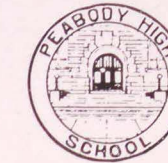


Jack Cassidy

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO

META

PEABODY



HIGH SCHOOL

FACULTY ADVISERS

MR. WILLARD W. WOODMAN

MR. FREDERICK R. McMANUS

ART

MISS GRACE E. LOUD

META STAFF 1932

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THOMAS WILLIAM SHEEHAN
Superintendent of Schools

To
Thomas William Sheehan
Superintendent of Schools
We, the Class of 1932
respectfully dedicate
this book



META STAFF

Foreword

Time, the despoiler of all things human, leads his caravan of days and years ever onward, forcing us from our old, familiar haunts, to greet the dawn of the first of many tomorrows. We go reluctantly, and with hesitation, sharing and exhibiting humanity's dread of change.

The first, faint purple shadows which denote the closing of our High School days, are upon us. We cannot shut out the threatening night which will soon envelope us. We cannot linger though the faces of beloved companions and hard-working teachers would hold us forever.

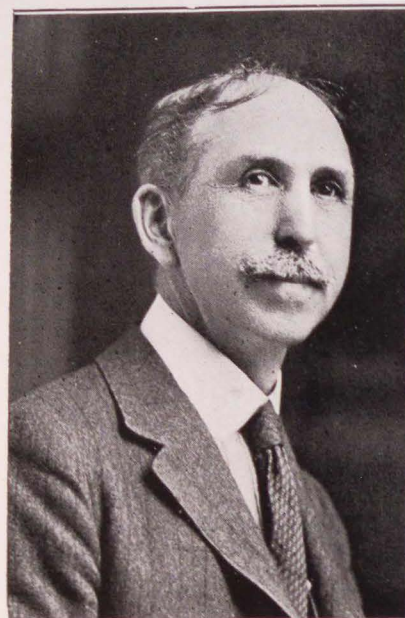
Alas, the sands of the hour-glass give mute evidence of the short period which is all that remains to us of five years spent within the fairy circle of youth. The enjoyment, happiness, minor tragedies will remain a part of our sub-conscious mind forever. In the hope of catching just a wee bit of the intoxicating elixir with which youth has sprinkled our High School days, we present this, our Year Book.

If, when your trials and sorrows are indeed heavy, the familiar faces of well-beloved friends and the incidents written and depicted between these covers, alleviate one jot of your suffering, our task has indeed been well done.

To attain the perfect, or even partially perfect, is the work of a life time. Bearing this in mind, we beg your kind indulgence for the inevitable errors which spring from the judgments of immature minds.

Finally, fellow class-mates, when you regard the fruit of our efforts, whether now or in some day yet obscured by the clouds of the future, we trust that its every page will serve to reawaken the train of reminiscence; that its every page will bring back again five very special years which deserve to live forever.

With this object in view, fellow classmates—Read On!



WILLARD W. WOODMAN
Principal

OUR PRINCIPAL

It is the firm conviction of every member of the class of 1932, that if we were not blessed with such an able helmsman, our high school careers might have floundered and been hopelessly lost. On the principal of a school rests much of the burden of moulding the character and advising the ultimate course of the individual student. It is very evident that the position demands a person of keen intellect, tolerance and above all, common sense.

Even to those who know Mr. Woodman but casually, it is apparent that he is the personification of the ideal high school principal. He has inspired a deep confidence in sub-freshmen and seniors alike with the result these same sub-freshmen and seniors hesitate not at all to consult him at length when the occasion arises.

His is, unfortunately, one of the many positions which yield small measure of spoken gratitude. It is, then, our wish that this entirely inadequate account serve as a stimulant to awaken in the mind of every member of the class of 1932 a fuller realization of all that Mr. Woodman has done for us.



OUR ALMA MATER

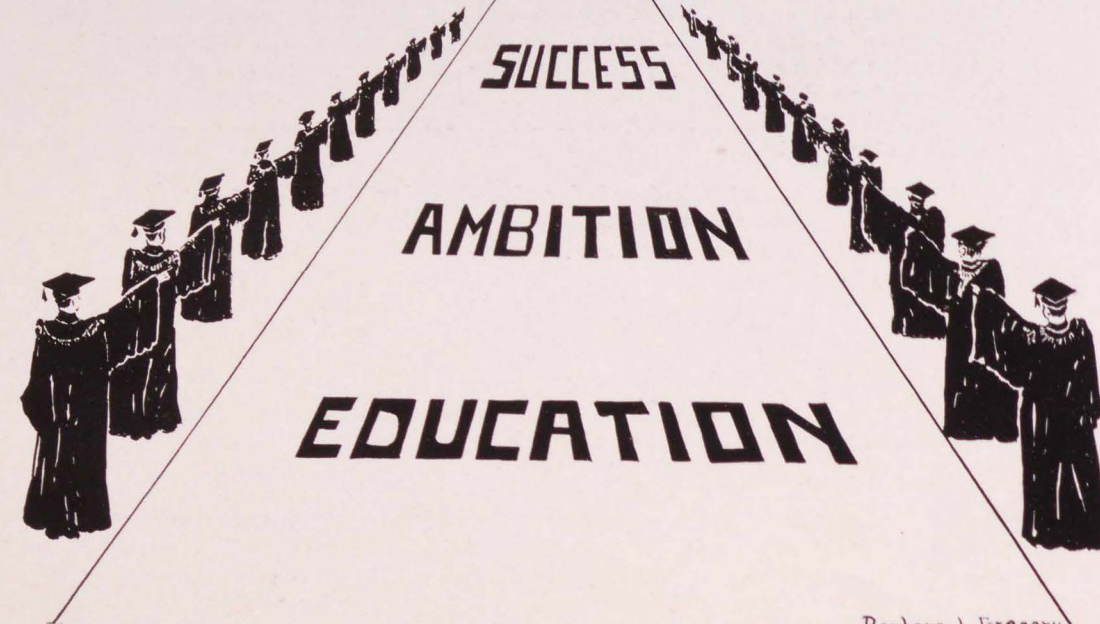
ALMA MATER

The feeling for Alma Mater which clutches the heart of every graduate is something indefinite. It is something which, like most deep feeling, renders the individual inarticulate. How useless the endeavor to commit to paper, the thoughts which cannot be expressed, had we all the languages and grace of composition which belonged to masters from the Old World. Yet so poignant is the affection that it is necessary to seek some outlet, regardless how crude the mode of expression.

We owe to Alma Mater the foundation of our learning, the drill in academic studies which will soon aid us immeasurably. We owe, too, a strengthening of the foundations of character; the enlargement of mental capacities; and a better appreciation of the financial expenditures attendant upon a High School education. Considering the fact that the citizens of Peabody have always contributed to the support of our High School, have willingly provided an enlargement so that its adequate capacity for educational opportunity could thereby be insured, we gain some knowledge of the reverence with which the citizens of Peabody regard her. It brings home to the individual the realization of the need she fills in the social and community life of our city.

We feel inarticulately, we write inadequately and we hope some day to realize fully and see clearly the true functioning and the truer meaning of "Alma Mater."

THE FACULTY



Barbara L. Gregory

THE FACULTY

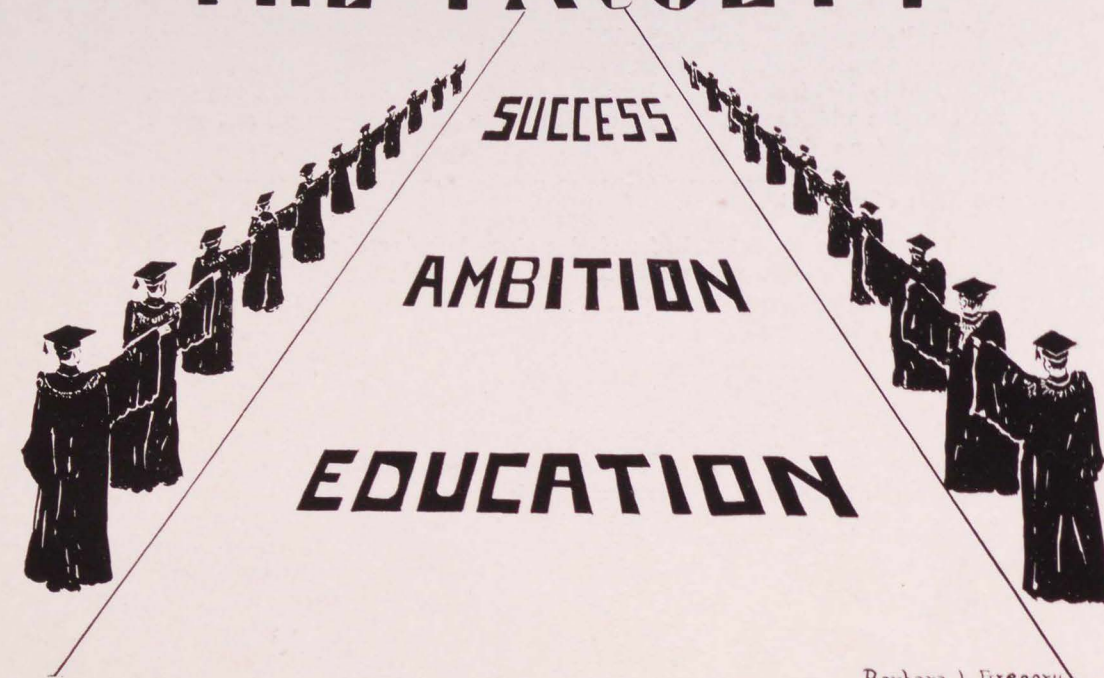
One sunny, autumn afternoon five years ago, a merry-hearted throng of bashful, awkward boys and plump, self-conscious girls, were formally introduced to the faculty, the existence of which august body we had hitherto been blissfully unaware. At first, that term "faculty" puzzled us, dazzled us, deluded us, and finally rendered us by turns, quite shy, rude, wild and boisterous. And so, for two long tedious, dreary, unenlightened years, the faculty was to us merely the faculty, a select enough little circle whose members were all merciless, grasping, hard-hearted individuals who lacked all powers of perception and understanding.

But the third year! Ah, then slowly, regretfully, yet joyously we awakened, lured ever onward by that all-consuming, insatiable craving for knowledge and friendship. Little by little, with the dawning of each new, care-free morn, we sallied forth to find, tugging at our very souls, another glorious, all-inspiring friendship formed.

Alas! Joy is ever inter-mixed with sorrow. Only now, at the closing of our high school days, are we really able to appreciate the patient, untiring, enthusiastic spirit of our faculty. Only now can we fully realize to what extent those numerous, kindly, clear-sighted bits of advice, gentle rebukes, and encouraging words have influenced our lives.

Written words seem paltry, strangely stilted and totally insincere at times like these. Yet it is with the deepest sense of respect and affection that we now hail our faculty. Standing on the threshold of a wondrous and roseate-glowing future, we, the class of 1932, still have time in which to murmur "Auf wiedersehen." And with that last, long farewell to our faculty we have cast behind our past, yet fondly clinging to the memory of the cleanest, sweetest tie of friendship we have ever known, or will ever know in days to come.

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A. RICHARD ACEY

"Thrice happy they who sleep in humble life,
Beneath the storm ambition flows."

SCIENCE CLUB

Although of few words and a quiet nature, Richard has gained a host of friends during his five years at P. H. S. Despite the fact that he did not take an active part in sports, he had a keen interest in their outcome and was always alert to render his cooperation in class activities. Good luck, Richard!

MARY ARAKELIAN

"Ever carefree, always gay."

Her's is a happy-go-lucky nature with plenty of the so-called "pep." However, Mary has her serious moments, too, and she is considered one of our brightest students. Her smiling countenance is a veritable magnet which attracts and holds her many friends. We hope that happiness and success will attend her every endeavor.

CHARLES H. ASTON, Jr.

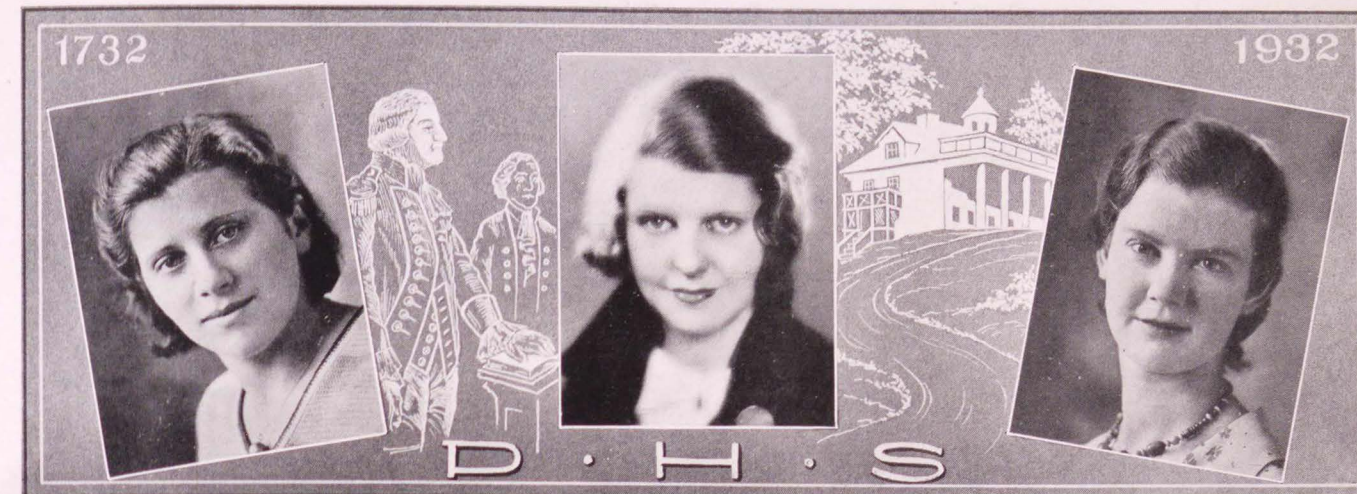
"His ability and ambition made him a friend of all."

JUNIOR CLASS TREASURER

TRAFFIC SQUAD OBSERVER STAFF

Take some good looks,
Quite a bit;
Some worn-out jokes
That's for wit;
A dash of pep, a cheery smile,
You've got something that's worth-while,

Aha! 'tis Charlie.



HELEN BARNA

"A true friend is forever a friend."

CAPTAIN, VARSITY BASKETBALL

PRESIDENT, G. A. A.

SCIENCE CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

CHEER LEADER

Who doesn't know this popular example of "pep, vim and vigor?" Our star athlete certainly has made a name for herself at P. S. H. Possessor of an unparalleled personality that has won her a host of friends, "Barno" will live long in our minds.

ARVILLA C. BARNES

"However rare true love is, true friendship is rarer."

WOMAN'S CLUB

SPANISH CLUB

Of course everybody knows Arvilla, more commonly known as "Billie." She is happy-go-lucky, carefree and gay, and a lover of good times. Because of her agreeable nature and eagerness to help others, she has won a place in our hearts which can be filled by no other person.

ELVA H. BECKETT

"Character gives splendor to youth."

For five years we have had Elva for a classmate. Her merry disposition has never failed her and her bright and cheery smile is never missing. She intends to enter Simmons College next year and we are sure that she will be a credit to that institution. You have the best wishes of the class of '32, Elva.



JAMES F. BESTON

"Men of few words are the best men."
FOOTBALL BASEBALL
CLASS BASKETBALL

We believe that there is an axiom philosophical or otherwise, which states that big men are silent. We hope that we make no mistake when we say, vice versa, silent men are big. Assuming, good reader, your permission to establish our conclusions, we proceed to state that "Jimmy" is one of the biggest men in our class. Not in stature but in mind. May all his life storms be as calm as his nature.

GENEVIEVE BLANEY

"—A companion that is cheerful—is worth gold."
FRENCH CLUB SCIENCE CLUB
TRAFFIC SQUAD

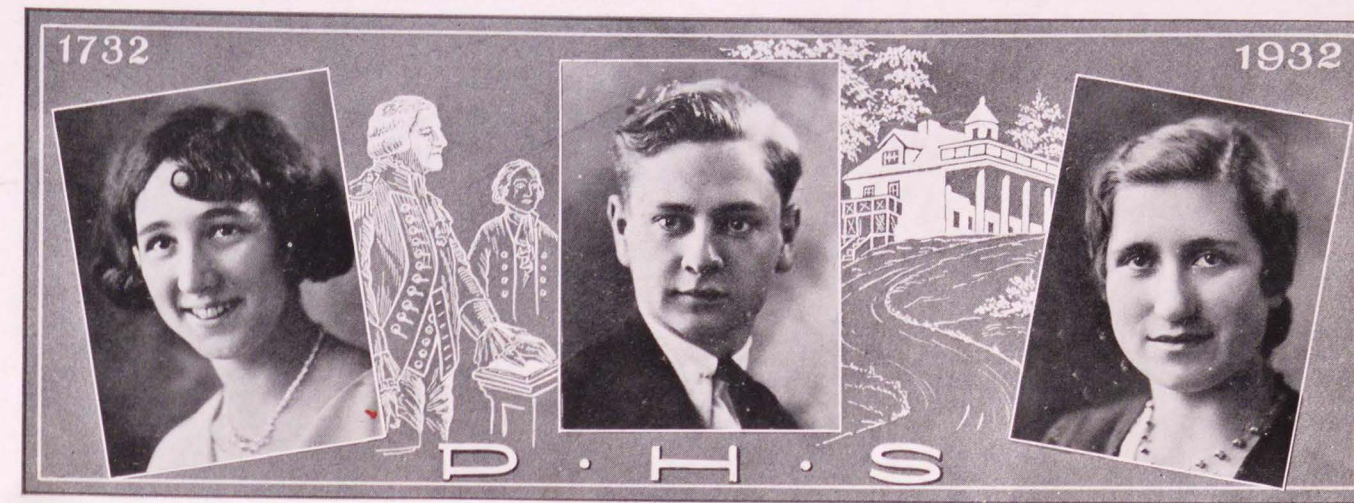
Carefree, jovial and impulsive three qualities characterize our "Ginny." Her capacity for "taking life easy" does not prevent her from succeeding in all she undertakes. "Ginny's" pleasing disposition has won many friends for her and we are more than confident that the future will hold many good things in store.

MARIE W. BLANEY

"When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

SCIENCE CLUB

To a mixture of ladylike charm and wisdom, add a copious quantity of smiles and a dash of vivacity, plus a sprinkling of wit. Mix well together and the result will be a charming bit of personality in the form of our Marie, a delightfully wholesome confection.



DOROTHY BROSQUE

"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

SPANISH CLUB

If you have not already made her acquaintance, allow me to introduce "Dot." She is a miss of few words and has a great sense of humor hidden beneath her placid countenance. Dorothy is going into the business world and we are sure the future is holding success after success for her.

ROGER E. BROUGHTON

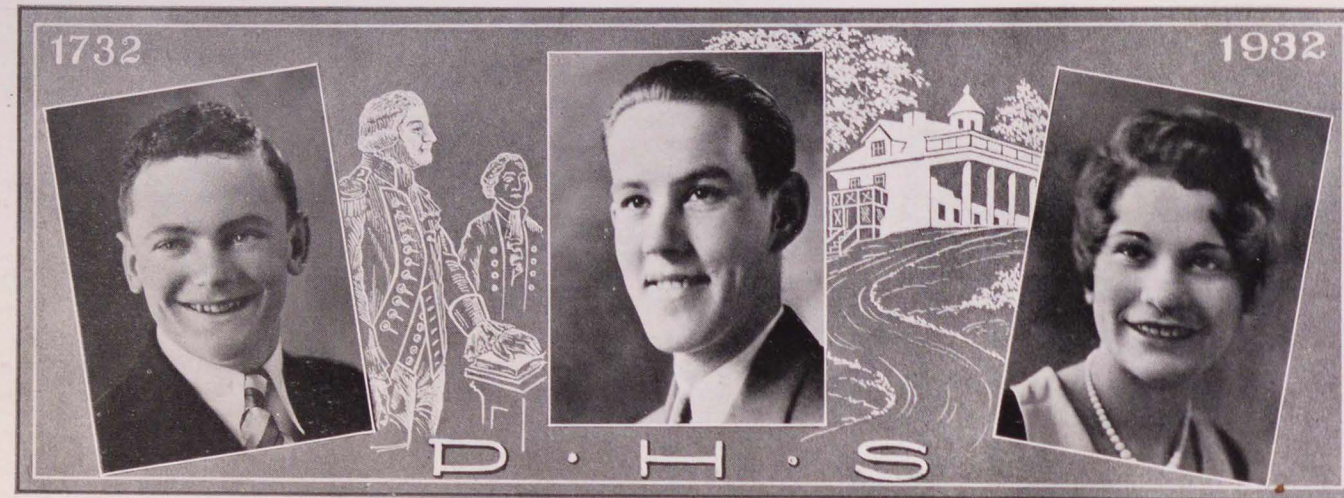
"Never judge a person by sudden acquaintance."
BASEBALL

Besides proving his mettle as a student, Roger has shown considerable talent on the baseball diamond. As a true friend he has always been ready to help brighten the darkest hours for others, never expecting to be repaid. May the future yield for him as many happy hours as he so generously brightened for his classmates of '32.

LENA A. BUDESKY

"Look into her eyes and you will see there the reflection of friendship."

A glint of laughter and happiness, which is more than attractive, can be found in Lena's large, sparkling, brown eyes. Her sunny smile chases away the "blues" and time never lags when she is present. Her many acquaintances wish her the best of luck.



JOHN F. CASSIDY

"Here comes a man of comfort."

INTERCLASS FOOTBALL BASKETBALL
BASEBALL CHEER LEADER
MANAGER, TRAFFIC SQUAD

The possessor of a sunny smile and an excellent sense of humor—is it any wonder that "Jack" is so well liked? A sport-lover, he has taken a keen interest in football, baseball and basketball. A faithful friend, a believer in fair play, an interesting companion—these attributes best characterize "Jack."

LELAND CAWTHORNE

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

TRAFFIC OFFICER SCIENCE CLUB

That tall, dignified chap who this year so efficiently preserved order outside Room 1, is no other than "Lee" Cawthorne, the pleasant-mannered young gentleman who has such a way with "les femmes." Always good natured and easy to get along with, "Lee" has ambled merrily through school, popular with everyone—an all around jolly good fellow.

ROSE V. COHEN

"Happy am I, from care I'm free—
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Well, well, here is the girl with the contagious giggle. She has giggled her way through high school, making others happy and adding a humorous touch to what otherwise might have been a dreary period. But don't think that Rose is not capable of being serious because—well—just because.



EILEEN A. CONWAY

"Be yourself—simple, honest, and unpretending—and you will enjoy through life the respect and love of friends."

Dear old "Skeezix," well known by all her classmates for her ready laugh, sympathizing nature and sunny "disposish." A shock of tumbling brown curls, laughing blue eyes and a spontaneous smile—who doesn't know our little "colleen"? We understand she is to pursue the course of a dietician in the near future. We hope with all sincerity that success is just around the corner.

DORIS A. COOK

"Enthusiasm is the breath of genius."

"Cookie" is an outstanding example of a good disposition and a healthy constitution. "Cookie's" good nature and helpfulness are appreciated by all with whom she comes in contact. Nothing ever worries her, least of all such unnecessary things as classes, and her favorite expression in dismissing all such annoyances is: "Who cares about that?"

ANTHONY CORNACHUCK

"A merrier man,
Within the limits of becoming mirth
I never spent an hour's talk withal."

SCIENCE CLUB BASEBALL
FOOTBALL

Correct you are! "Tony" plays football and baseball, too! You've seen him on the gridiron, flashy and dependable; you've seen him behind the plate, earnest and steady. But you don't know "Tony" unless you've seen him in his gayest moods. Good luck to you, old pal!



OMER COTE

"His ways are ways of pleasantness, and all his paths are peace."

SCIENCE CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

This tall, bashful youth of the pleasing voice and gracious manner, to those who know him best, represents idealism itself. A chap who takes life seriously, yet not too seriously, who enjoys his pleasures sanely, yet not too sanely, Omer Cote is a "regular fellar" but first, last and always, a scholar and a gentleman.

ELEANOR G. COURTIS

"A merry heart goes all the day."

SCIENCE CLUB

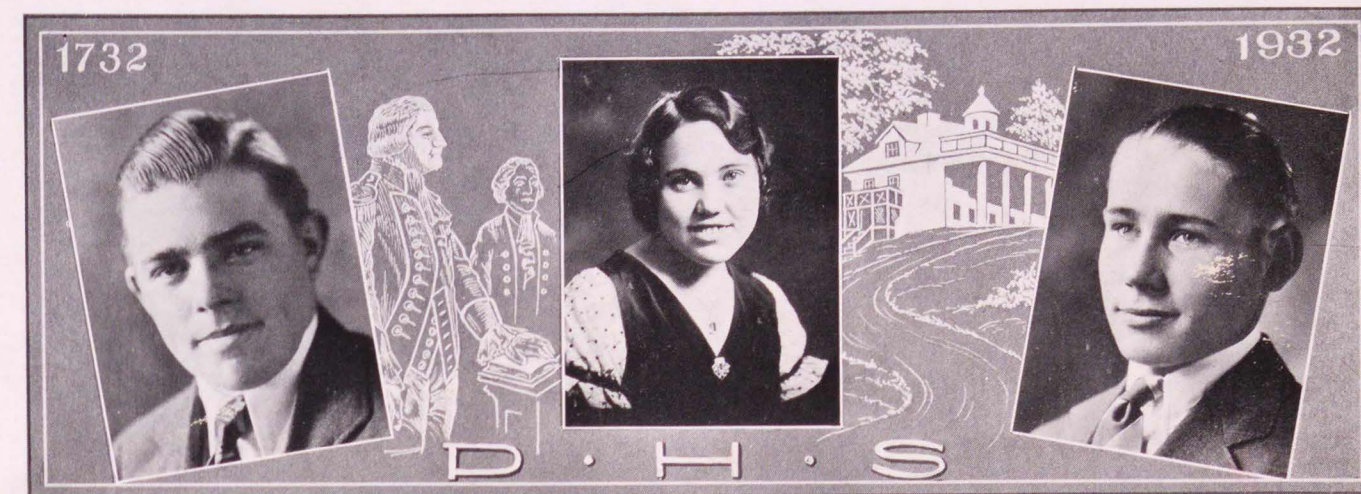
One could hardly be the least bit gloomy while in Eleanor's pleasant company. Her jollity and good nature have certainly added to the brightness of our school life—and no social affair was ever complete without her. It is any wonder, then, that we predict a brilliant future for "El"?

MARY M. CRUISE

"But ah! just a sunflower, though across the world you roam,
Will take you back to 'Ireland' and the sun-kissed fields of home."

VICE-PRESIDENT, JUNIOR CLASS

What are we going to do without you, Mary? Your sunny disposition and pleasant smile have made school life less monotonous. May Normal School entice you to the nth degree so that you may remain with us until such time as the allure of your homeland proves irresistible.



T. FRANCIS CULLEN

"To get thine end, lay bashfulness aside."

SCIENCE CLUB

SPANISH CLUB

Although somewhat retiring in his every day school life, Francis is very popular among those of his own set. His disposition is ever placid and he never fails to greet you with a smile. We all know that this member of our class takes a deep interest in golf and we extend to him our wishes for future success in this profession.

THELMA L. CURTIS

"A merry heart goes all the day,
A sad tires in a smile."

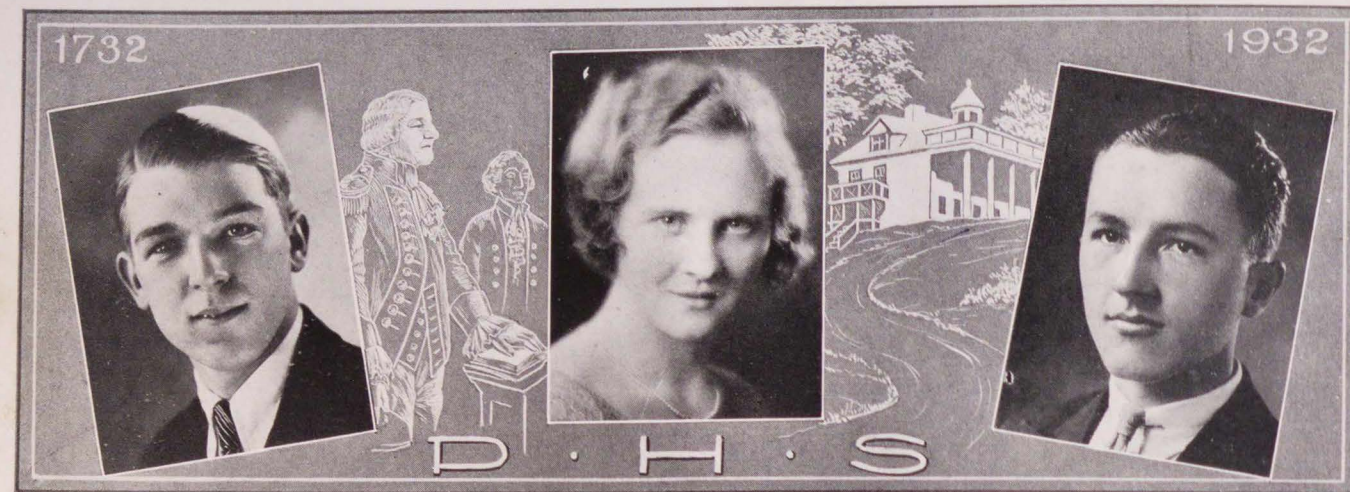
SPANISH CLUB

"Who's that giggling again? Guess! Yes, you're right, it's Thelma." Wherever there is a jolly group of South Peabodyites, their merry laughter ringing through the corridors, Thelma is sure to be in their midst. Her aim is to be a private secretary to some business man and surely, with her sunny disposition, she cannot but succeed.

A. WILLARD DANIELS

"Much wisdom goes with the fewest words."

We concede to "Pete" a supreme quiet dignity. Yet it is such a winning characteristic in him that we can find no limit to the number of his friends. Although always busy, one wonders at the spare time he seems to have when help is needed. Yes, "Pete" is "there," and we are more than glad that he is also here.



JOHN J. DESMOND

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

TRAFFIC SQUAD

META STAFF

Clear the way to the "mike." Here comes John to bid us all a cheery "Good morning." He always has some word of greeting and is never without his "line." That's all right, John, there are plenty who envy it and that cheery greeting will be of considerable help to you in the days to come.

AILENE M. DOODY

"A light heart lives long."

TRAFFIC SQUAD SECRETARY, SR. CLASS
META STAFF WOMAN'S CLUB
OBSERVER STAFF FRENCH CLUB

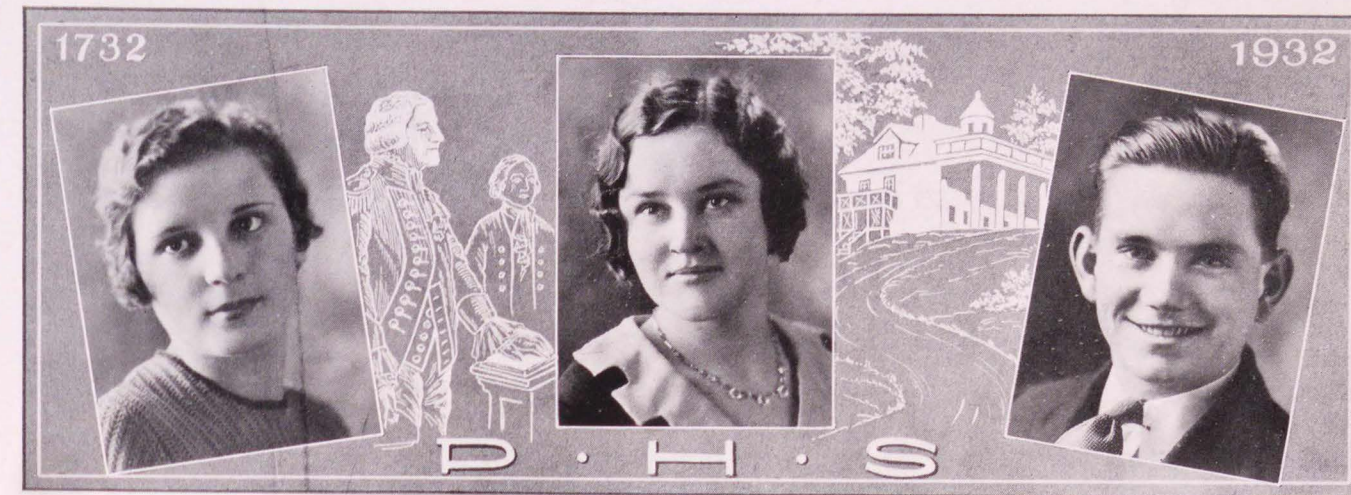
Willingly, smilingly and happily, Ailene carries out the duties of a secretary. To her the class of 1932 owes much and is indeed thankful for all she has done to help its members. Ailene always has a good word for everyone, and it is by this quality that we shall always remember her.

SIGISMUND R. DRABIK

"Remember this,—that very little is needed to make a happy life."

VARSITY FOOTBALL CLASS BASKETBALL

Ability, combined with modesty; tact, diplomacy, and an ever-present store of good fellowship; these are the qualities which have endeared "Ziggy" not only to his fellow classmates, but to the school at large. We bid him farewell with the sincerest of wishes of good fortune, and a life as happy as he has made moments for us.



MARY DREITUS

"'Tis well to be merry and wise."

SCIENCE CLUB

Here we have one of our popular Commercial four year students. When we think of "Molly" we recall the young lady who was almost continuously "brought to earth" by one of our teachers calling on her for a recitation. Never mind, "Molly" we wish you success as a nurse.

ELIZABETH R. DULLEA

"They whom truth and wisdom lead
Can gather honey from a weed."

WOMAN'S CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

We've known Elizabeth since the day when we both mingled our tears in an indignant protest against going to school for the first time. She is still the same Elizabeth, quiet, charming and always ready to help out. May success follow her decision to champion the noble cause of the three R's.

JOSEPH A. DUNLEAVY

"Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy."

Ability, combined with modesty; tact, diplomacy and an ever-present store of good-fellowship—these are the qualities which have endeared "Joe" to his classmates. These sterling characteristics will surely bring him success in the world. Lessening the poignancy of our parting with "Joe," is the consolation that we are giving to the world a gentleman, scholar and a friend. Farewell "Joe" and may you fare well.



AGNES M. ELLIS

"Content shall place us above them all."

SPANISH CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB

Content of mind and the perfect happiness ever walk hand in hand. But beneath Agnes' quiet manner, there is also hidden away a hearty, fun-loving nature. It is with fond affection that her many friends are wishing her success for future years.

PAULINE M. ELLIS

"She's pretty to walk with and witty to talk with and pleasant, too, to think on."

If you're looking for someone dolly,
Take a look at our little Polly!

Cute and sweet
Petite and neat
And when occasion offers, very jolly.

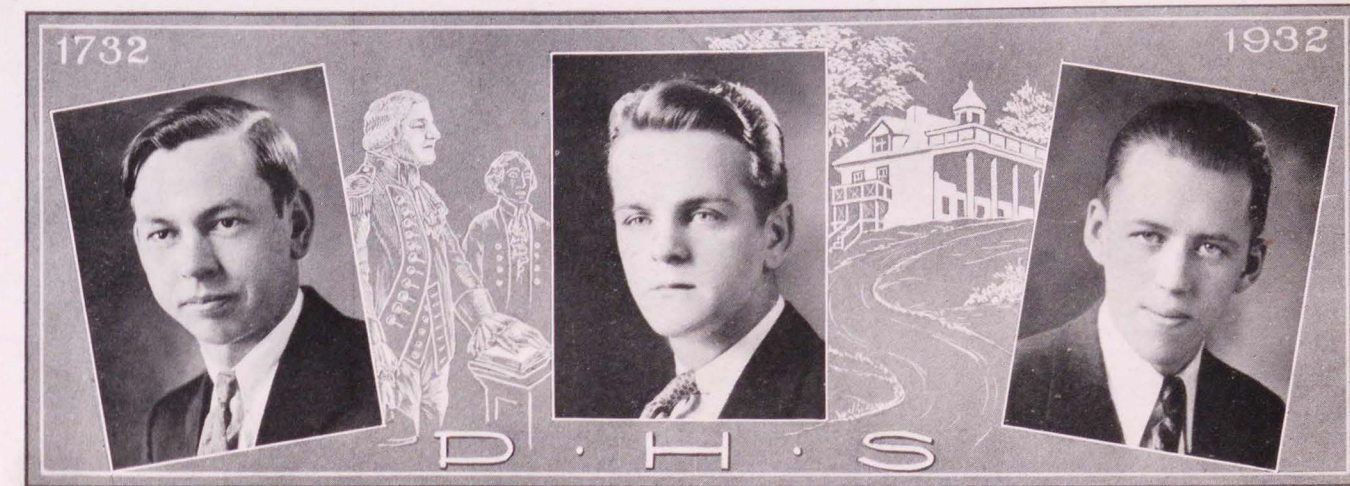
RUTH M. ELLIS

"Whose little body lodg'd a mighty mind."

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, OBSERVER

ASSISTANT EDITOR, META FRENCH CLUB

Enter our own "Ruthie." Judging from size, one would hardly believe that this young lady could do all she has done, but our little "Chief" has proved just what she can accomplish and all we can do now is to accept her proof and shout praises unto her. As a reward for all you have done, Ruth, may the gods smile upon you.



FRANK F. ESSEMBER

"He has merit, good nature, and integrity."

SCIENCE CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

Frank has been a most efficient student during these five short years, yet, we must add, always ready for a little fun. Not an athlete himself, but ever a loyal supporter of all our school teams, Frank has easily attained a place among '32's "regular fellows."

ROBERT W. FEELEY

"A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud."

VARSITY FOOTBALL

BASKETBALL

VARSITY BASEBALL, CAPTAIN

CLASS PRESIDENT

SENIOR PLAY

Versatility combined with popularity and esteem is rarely found in one individual. Outstanding in athletics and qualified by judgment, "Bob" has made an ideal class president, the captain of our ship of state. May you be the captain at the helm of prosperity, "Bob."

ROGER L. FELT

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

SENIOR CLASS EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

TRAFFIC SQUAD

Look who's here! None other than the cheerful, good-natured, fun-loving "Beevo," who has gained a host of friends through his irresistible good humor. As a member of the executive committee, he has strived to make our class a success. The future, no doubt, has much in store for him. Keep it up "Beevo."



AUSTIN H. FLEMMING

"He doeth much that doeth a thing well."
SCIENCE CLUB FRENCH CLUB

A more sincere and more devoted student could hardly be found in our ranks. Though quiet there is a determination in "Austie" which makes itself felt rather than seen, and a cheerfulness about him which makes him a pleasant companion rather than a noisy one. June will take "Austie" from us, but it cannot sever the bonds of friendship which bind him to us.

RUTH FOGG

"Character is our will, for what we will we are."

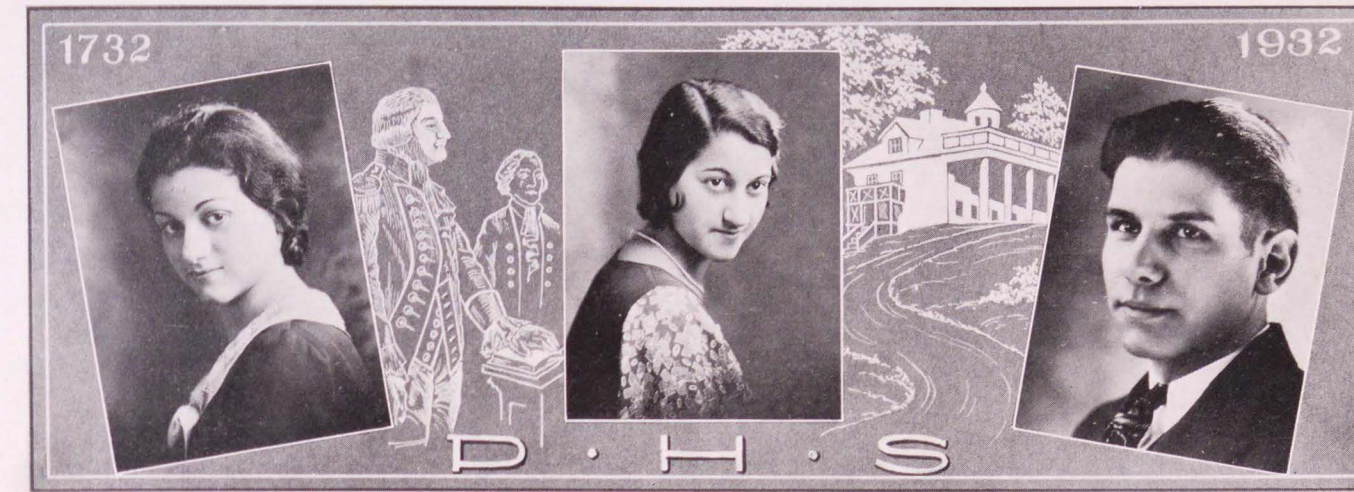
Oh! Ruth is a girl after my own heart or is it stomach—well anyway, she works on the lunch counter and that's a lot. Although Ruth lives way up in South Peabody, she has never been late for school during the five years she has been with us. And that is an achievement! Good luck, Ruth.

ELEANOR M. FRENCH

"From the crown of her head
To the soles of her feet
She is all mirth."

WOMAN'S CLUB SPANISH CLUB

First one hears a giggle, a roguish, infectious giggle. Where does one look? Over to Eleanor's corner, of course. For it is none other than Eleanor French, whose motto appears to be "laugh and the world laughs with you." In future years we can think of her as a jolly, good-natured comrade and we feel that her future will be a pleasant one.



LUCY GELOTT

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

WOMAN'S CLUB FRENCH CLUB

Although small of stature, Lucy by no means lacks those excellent qualities which combine intellectual vigor with a most pleasing personality. Her quiet manner and her radiant smile were greatly missed during our sophomore year and we were exceedingly happy to have her return to us for our last two years. We wish you every success, Lucy!

MARY GELOTT

"A faithful friend is better than gold."

Quiet, modest and unassuming are some of the attributes that go to make up Mary's character. Her kindly attitude has been noticed by many. Although not bringing herself to the front, it has been discovered that she has much talent which will come to her aid in the future.

ANTHONY J. GEORGE

"Effort always creates ability."

TRAFFIC SQUAD

An introduction? I should say not! You must know him. If you don't, where have you been for the last five years? Tony has always been ready to dispense good advice from which many of us have indeed profited. Through our high school course, he has, by his encouraging and cheery words, made life much brighter. May genuine success crown your future efforts, Tony.



GRETA J. GLENCROSS

"Silence gives consent."

FRENCH CLUB

"To be seen and not heard," is the maxim by which Greta most consistently abides. Yet this has not hindered her from making many friends, from being alert in class, and from being keenly interested in all the events of her scholastic life. We see in the distance the bright star of success shining for her.

FLORENCE GOLDBERG

"So we'll go no more a roving
So late into the night."

Who is this girl with the brown curly hair? Why, of course, it is none other than Florence, so well known for her keen sense of humor. She is good natured and she has helped so much to make our high school days pleasant. We wish you luck in all future undertakings, Florence.

ANNE GOLDSTEIN

"Hope and happy skies are thine always."

SCIENCE CLUB

"Oh, if I were only tall!" That's Anne probably complaining to someone a head or two taller than herself. Never mind, Anne, you may be "petite" but that doesn't stop you from doing great deeds. You're fellow classmates of '32 wish you the best of luck in the business world.



IRMA F. GOODWIN

"Her sunshine plays upon thee."

META STAFF SR. CLASS EXECUTIVE

Miss Originality! Impetuous, full of fun—that's our Irma. A jolly group of seniors gathered together means invariably, that Irma is in their midst, giving a witty account of some escapade. But she has her serious moments too, and we sometimes wonder in which mood she is sweeter. Farewell, and may success accompany you.

BARBARA L. GREGORY

"Art is the mirror of the soul."

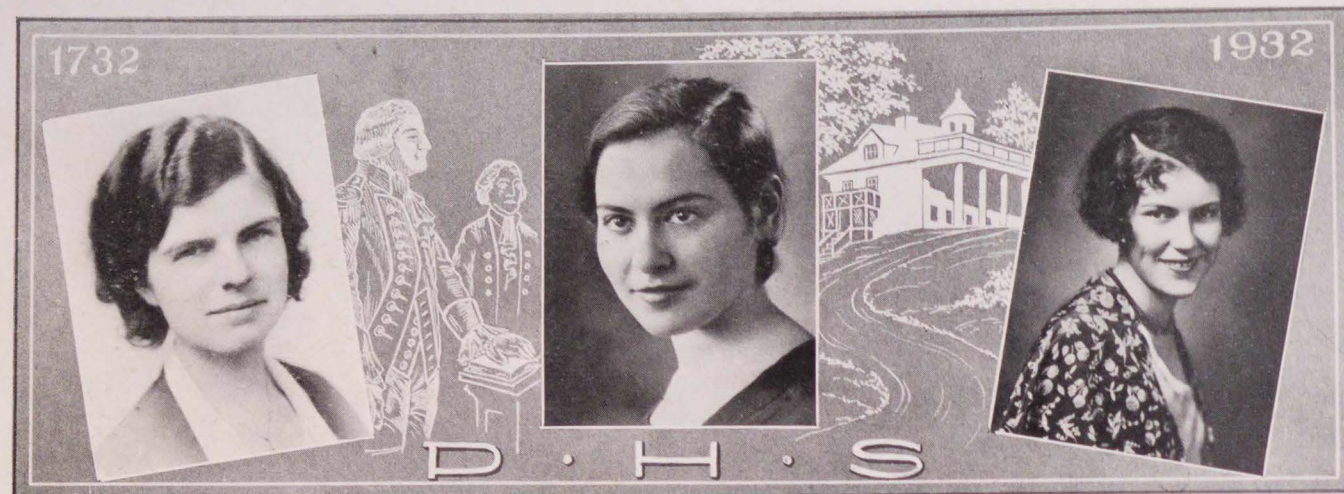
META STAFF

What is that crowd around the bulletin board looking at? Why one of the sketches made by Barbara, of course. She is our efficient class artist whom everyone knows and likes. Although quiet to the nth degree, we are sure that "Barb" will win high honors in the fine arts.

MARY L. GROMKO

"An open hearted maiden, true, and pure."

Here comes Mary with the big brown eyes and flashing smile. During her years in high school she has made many friends. Mary might at first appear to be quiet, but after knowing her for four years, we find her a most congenial companion. We're wishing you the best of luck, Mary.



KATHERINE M. HACKETT

"Flowers laugh before thee on their beds,
And fragrance in thy footing treads;
Thou dost preserve the stars from wrong."

META OBSERVER
WOMAN'S CLUB VALEDICTORIAN
VICE-PRESIDENT FRENCH CLUB, 1930-1931

There are some people in whose presence we are always at our best, and blue-eyed Katherine Hackett, studious and demure, is one of these people. By our very intercourse with her, each one of us has come to find a music in his soul that was never there before.

REBECCA HALPERN

"A laugh is worth a groan in any market."

LUNCH COUNTER SCIENCE CLUB

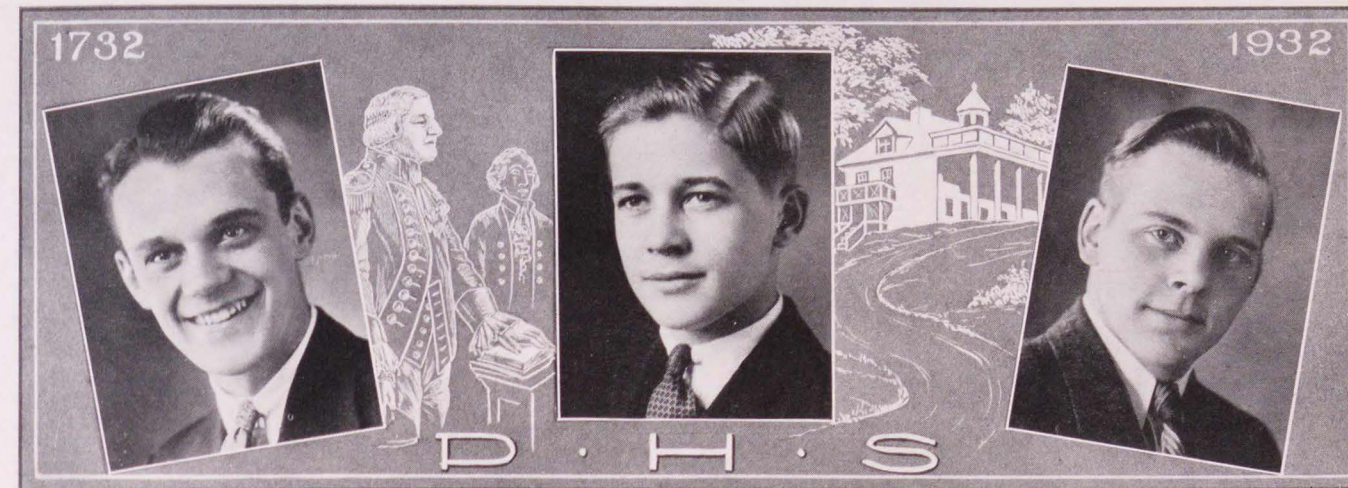
Happy-go-lucky, carefree and gay, that's "Becky," the girl with the broad grin, a grin which is given to all, impartially. Here's a girl who has made a place for herself in the hearts of all her friends, because of her irresistible charm. In graduating we wish her the success that her amiable nature deserves to win.

MARIE A. HANLEY

"Think all you speak, but speak not all you think."

META STAFF
WOMAN'S CLUB FRENCH CLUB

Marie of the pink cheeks, blue eyes and fluffy hair, holds one of the foremost spots in all our various school-day memories. Although characterized by a habit of keeping her own counsel, she has, in some mysterious way, never failed to make us aware of her presence.



PHILIP H. HANSON

"Good humor is the health of the soul."
ATHLETIC STRAND NIGHT BAND
SENIOR PLAY

We wish Phil, one of our most amiable and likeable classmates, a happy and prosperous life. We claim that he is bound to become greater than Al Jolson in the song-writing and singing line. Take it from us, Phil knows his music, and some day we'll all be singing his songs.

THOMAS HARTNETT

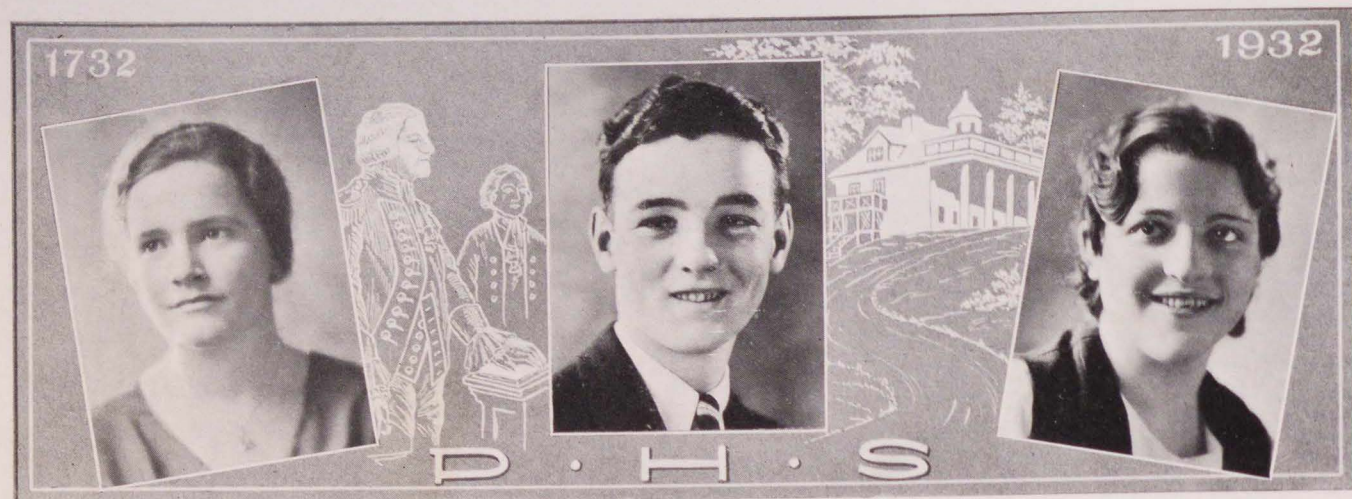
"He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship."
OBSERVER STAFF TRAFFIC SQUAD
META STAFF FRENCH CLUB
JUNIOR CLASS PRESIDENT

Who will ever forget the thrill of seeing Tom lead the P. H. S. band down the field? Who can imagine him taking any of his classes too seriously? But to be "Our Tom" he couldn't. You have brought happiness to us, Tom, and we hope that your pathway to success may be ever sunny.

ARTHUR L. HIGGINS

"The secret of success is — constancy to purpose."
ORCHESTRA BAND
TRAFFIC SQUAD STRAND NIGHT
CLASS ODE

Five years of high school without being absent or late is the standard "Art" sets for himself—and he'll make it, too. "Higgie" is musical, believe it or not. We don't see much of "Art's" social life here at school, but we understand that he is right there just the same.



BARBARA R. HINGSTON

"The light that shines comes from thine eyes."
WOMAN'S CLUB TRAFFIC SQUAD
LUNCH COUNTER FRENCH CLUB

"Barb" will always be remembered as a gay, light-hearted girl who laughed her way into our hearts, there to remain until Gabriel blows his trumpet. "Barb" is an efficient traffic officer, too. And by the way, do you know that she intends to become a school ma'am. Good luck, "Barb!"

GEORGE D. HOCKENHULL

"The truly conscious is the truly wise."
ASSISTANT MANAGER BASEBALL
CLASS BASKETBALL

Although possessed of a quiet disposition, "Snick" has gained a host of friends during these five short years. His gay spirit of good fellowship will be sadly missed by his intimates and casual acquaintances alike. May the best of luck squire him most faithfully during the grand tournament of life.

ANNA HOFFMAN

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."
ORCHESTRA

It is too bad this isn't a talking picture, for we could then hear Anna's merry laughter. She has made many friends during her four years in high school because of her good nature and her ability to be agreeable. Anna is taking the Commercial course and will someday, be someone's indispensable secretary.



S. JEANETTE HOULIHAN

"Lovely to perfection wrought."

Here we have Jeanette, the very demure, blue-eyed blonde. Her conviviality and her charming personality have gained for her many friends. With such qualities she, no doubt, will succeed in whatever career she chooses. Don't weaken, Jeanette, and when opportunity knocks at your door, you will be at home.

MARY V. HOURIHAN

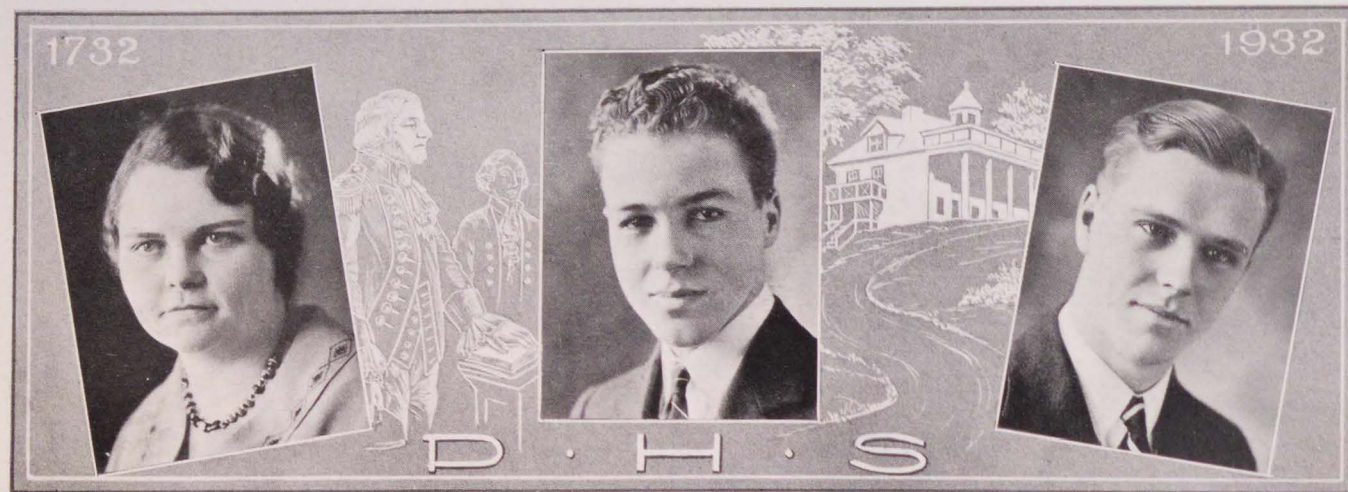
"Elegant as simplicity, and warm as ecstasy."
FRENCH CLUB

It is rather hard to describe, in fifty words, the nicest girl you know. She's charming, brilliant, sympathetic, easy going, witty. In short, she has all the qualities necessary to make the perfect teacher, as some very lucky youngsters are going to find out in the future. And the girl? Mary Hourihan, of course.

AUDREY HOWLETT

"So queenly, so commanding, and so noble,
I shrunk at first in awe; but when she smiled
methought I could have compass'd sea and land
To do her bidding."

"So queenly, so commanding and so noble"—what better words could describe Audrey. Besides her queenly beauty Audrey has a sense of humor which at rare moments is revealed to her classmates. For Audrey we see nothing but success. May good luck be with you always.



DORIS T. HUNTRESS

"A merry heart doth good like a medicine."

SPANISH CLUB

Who does not know our own "Dodo," and who has not been cheered by her friendly smile in classroom and corridor? We hear that she intends to be a nurse. It is agreed that our loss will greatly enrich the nursing corps of the hospital. We all unite in wishing her the good luck she deserves in her chosen profession.

RICHARD J. INGRAHAM

"You will find it less easy to uproot faults than to choke them by gaining virtues."

HOCKEY

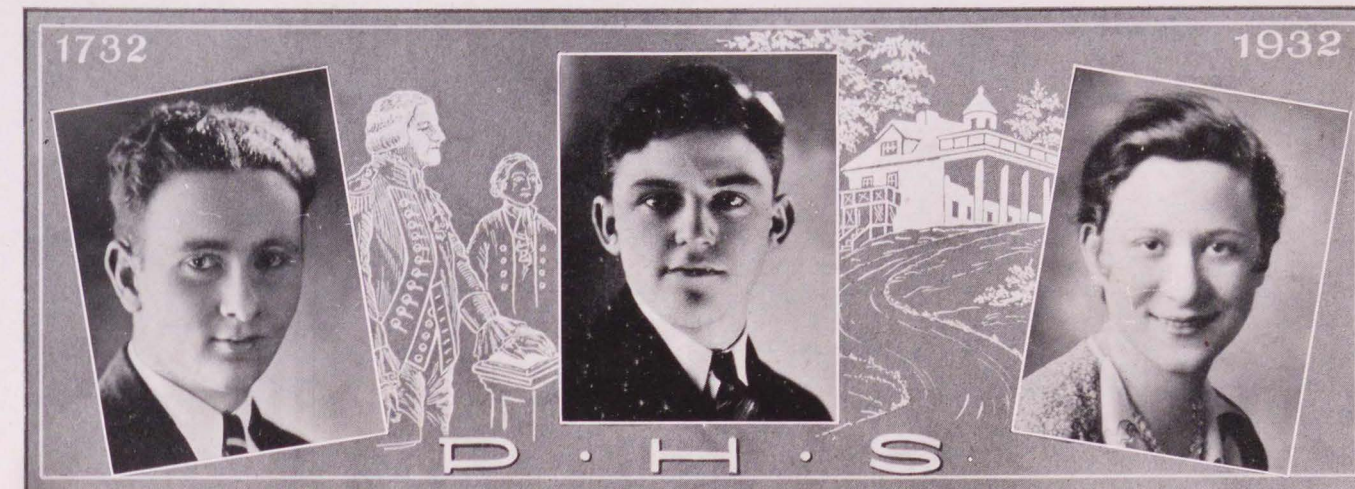
Wherever Dick is there is mischief in some form. Always ready for a prank, he is one of the class humorists. With his sense of humor, he should succeed anywhere. Who could resist him? We wonder what the hockey team will do without him next year?

ROBERT U. INGRAHAM

"Genuine and innocent wit is surely the very flavor of the mind."

DRUM MAJOR MANAGER, FOOTBALL 1931
HOCKEY

Bob's outstanding characteristic is his great sense of humor. He is always ready to participate in anything appealing to the sunny side of life and has indeed helped to make the dark days of school life less monotonous. Because of his great ability to make friends, we know that he will overcome all obstacles. In his journey through life the class of '32 wishes him every success.



LEONARD F. JOHNSON

"Give thy thoughts no tongue."

META STAFF VARSITY FOOTBALL
CLASS FOOTBALL BASEBALL
SCIENCE CLUB

Tall, super-retiring, and, for good measure, crowned with a thatch of thick, auburn hair! That's Leonard F. Johnson. Neither lessons nor the great American sport can disturb his unruffled calm. We strongly suspect, however, that "Len" prefers the exclusive company of young men. Concerning the future, may good fortune smile upon you, Len.

BERNARD W. JUDGE

"Though vanquished, he could argue still."

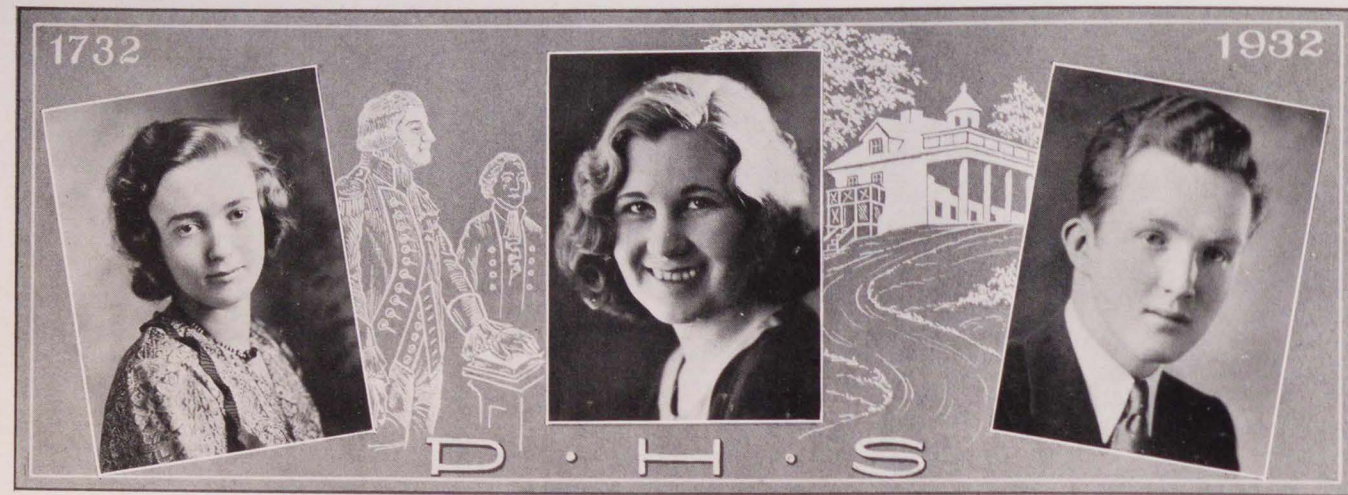
FOOTBALL BASEBALL
FRENCH CLUB SCIENCE CLUB

"Barney," our classmate, who is equipped with the best of good natures, will be remembered after high school days are over. Many a weary period has flown because of his ability to cause a laugh. May you overcome all obstacles that may confront you, "Barney."

SARAH KAPLAN

"Laugh and be merry—for time is brief."

Sarah has indeed laughed and been merry throughout her school days and will, in all probability, continue to do so in the years to come. She has dispelled the gloom from many a face by her timely sallies. Nevertheless, thoughtfulness is an essential part of her nature, too. We of '32 wish her the best of good fortune.



EMILY B. KELLEY

"For art is all in all."

FRENCH CLUB WOMAN'S CLUB
CLASS PLAY META STAFF
SENIOR CLASS EXECUTIVE

There are many reasons why the members of the class of '32 will always hold in their hearts fond remembrance of Emily. Substantial contribution to the success of every class and school function did she always make and make willingly. Would that we had more space to tell you of her many accomplishments which augur well for what is to come.

MABELLE I. KIFF

"Patience is good, but joy is best."

WOMAN'S CLUB

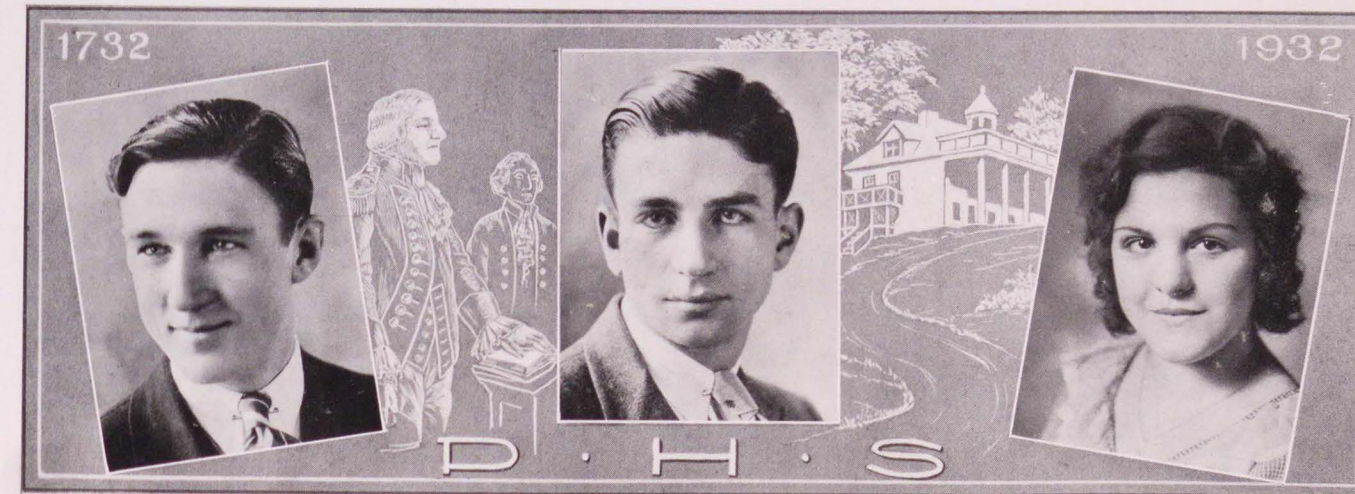
In the one short year spent at Peabody High School, Mabelle has been continually adding links to her golden chain of friends. A quiet, studious appearance conceals a merry, sunshiny nature. We indeed regret not having known you sooner, Mabelle, but we sincerely wish you the best of luck for the future.

RALPH B. KING

"Simplicity of manner is the best attainment."

ORCHESTRA BAND
TRAFFIC SQUAD STRAND NIGHT

If "a friend in need is a friend indeed," then "Red" is indeed a friend. He may blow a trumpet in the band, but as for blowing his own horn, he leaves that to others. His place in life is not too tall nor too short, but of an equal standing among all great men.



JOHN M. KODIS

"And he pursued the even tenor of his way."

Varsity Football Class Basketball
Baseball

Whether we consider his personal qualities, his prowess on the football field, or his consistent excellence in the classroom, we find mere words hopelessly futile. His modest and unassuming nature has made him a sought for and cherished friend. We hope "Dave" that your future companions will be as devoted and constant as your admiring classmates of "thirty-two."

LOUIS N. KOKOREAS

"His forte was in the arena."

Class Football Class Baseball
Varsity Football Varsity Baseball
Varsity Basketball

As we can see from reading the above list, "Louis" participates in all sports that are likely to interest any boy. Tall, husky and good-natured, he greets everyone with the same broad smile. We feel assured that Louis will be a success in life.

ANASTASIA KOSMAN

"Good humor is the health of the soul."

Traffic Squad Class Basketball

"Single file, please; hello—," and we don't have to be told it's "Ann" speaking. We know that her greetings to her classmates are accompanied by a smile. Her sunny disposition and her mild manners have endeared her to us for all time. We wish you the best that life can give, Ann.



EVANGELAS KOULAS

"A warrior bold."

NATIONAL GUARD SCIENCE CLUB

Yes, you've guessed it! This jovial, flaxen-haired youth is no other than our own favored son of Mars. He's a typical soldier boy, ever cheerful and good-natured. And we discovered long ago that he's a born strategist! Courage, comrade! Some day you'll surely find, hidden away in your knapsack, a marshal's gilded baton!

VIOLA J. KULIK

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

STRAND NIGHT WOMAN'S CLUB
ORCHESTRA SAXAPHONE BAND
FRENCH CLUB

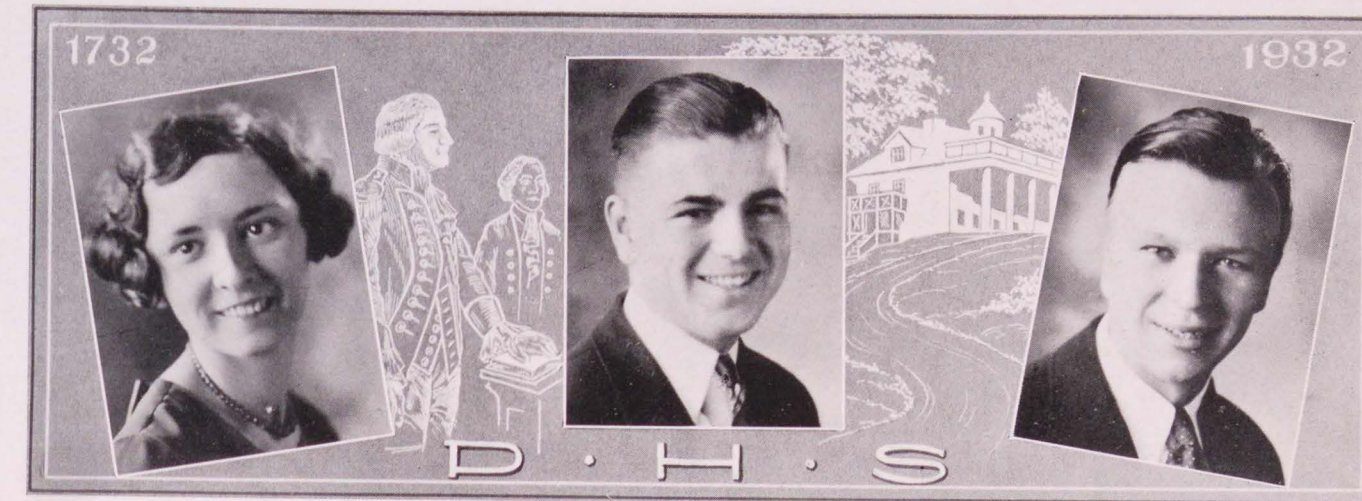
Viola, a faithful follower of the saxophone band and the orchestra for five years, has been a great asset to our school. With her talent nothing but a very brilliant musical career is destined for this accomplished pianist. Vi's winsome smile and charming personality are bound to charm many an audience in years to come.

MARY KYSLOWSKA

"As one who held herself a part of all she saw."

HONOR STUDENT CLASS PLAY
PENMANSHIP AWARD

Mary is one of our honor students. During her four years in High School she has proved her ability as a secretary and has won many friends. In her freshman year she won an award for excellence in penmanship. We all wish you success in the future, Mary, and don't forget we would all like your autograph.



DOROTHY T. LALLY

"Quiet, steadfast and demure."

SCIENCE CLUB

Dorothy, better known as "Dot," is one of our more quiet classmates. She has hardly been in what we call the limelight of school affairs, yet, during her five years with us, "Dot" has made a great number of friends, and her sweet, quiet disposition has given true pleasure to those who have known her. What more could be said?

NORMAN C. LEACH

"For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

FOOTBALL HOCKEY BASEBALL

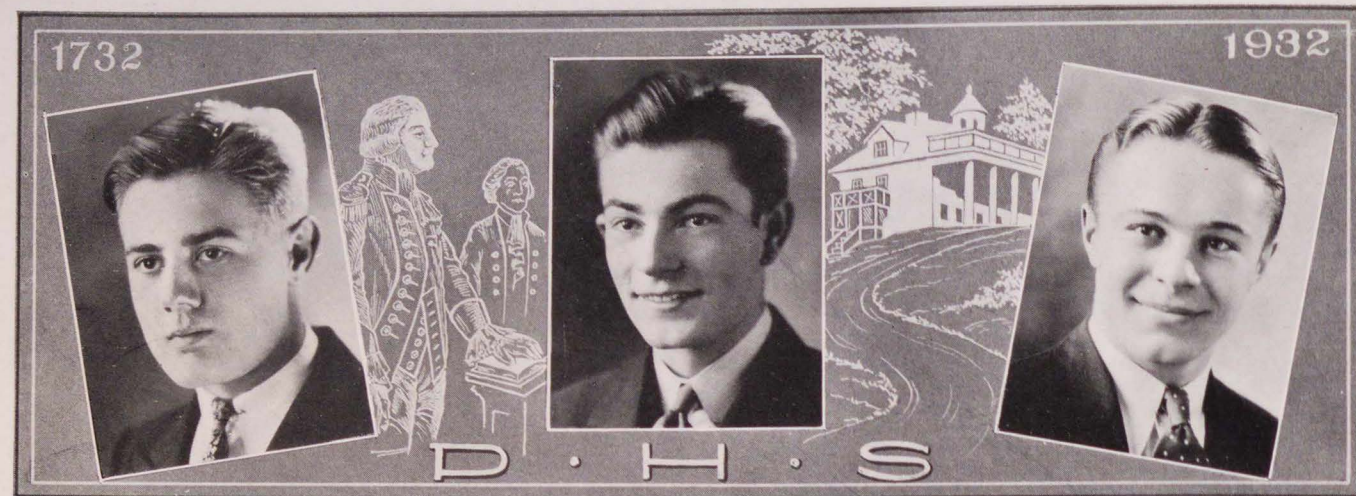
Hark, do we hear a witty reply to some question in class? It must be "Norm." He continues to be the life of every class, and yet behind all this witticism there lies unmistakable ability in no small measure. Nourish that ability, Norman, but don't, we beg, lose that sense of humor.

AUGUST C. LINDGREN

"True worth is in being, not seeming."

VARSITY FOOTBALL BASEBALL

"Coke" is another brilliant and outstanding athlete from the wilds of Forest street. His reticence, so marked in the classroom, disappears entirely when there is a demand for action on the field. In leaving us, this big, quiet boy carries with him our best wishes for success. Au revoir, "Coke."



GORDON R. LITTLE

"He is here to conquer."

During school hours Gordon seems to be of a retiring nature, but when released from school duties you will find that he is very active. He will soon enter the business world where he will have an opportunity to demonstrate his real ability. We join in wishing Gordon success in his life's work and we swear undying fealty.

CHARLES T. LOCKE

"A true friend is forever a friend."

During the years that it has been our privilege to know "Charlie," we have always found him most dependable. His vivid personality is happily reflected in whatever he undertakes and his ability to interest people is second only to his unique style of speech. The stars do well in predicting a happy and successful future for "Charlie."

ALEXANDER LUKINHOOK

"Great dreams and dauntless deeds."

CAPTAIN, VARSITY FOOTBALL

BASKETBALL

SCIENCE CLUB

Football and then more football, and in the same breath you think of Captain Al. But lest you get the impression that sport was the only interest that counted, let us whisper that in every other activity of class and school, "Sarski" was much more than "among those present." A real fellow, a good sport, a true friend. Best o' luck.



MARY C. LYNCH

"I'll be merry and free."

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

SCIENCE CLUB

WOMAN'S CLUB

Varsity Basketball

Of course we know "Lynchie." And can she play basketball! We will remember her as a guard on our 1931 varsity. No one could ever miss Mae's friendly grin, or the big dimple that accompanies it. She surely is a typical happy-go-lucky. Our best wishes to you, "Lynchie!"

ELEANOR A. MAKELA

"Smile the while."

LUNCH COUNTER

SCIENCE CLUB

Dimples! Watch Eleanor's smile. It often serves as a ray of sunshine on a rainy day. Although ever ready for fun and laughter "El" really can be serious. You should have seen her puzzling over those troublesome balance sheets! Optimistic Eleanor will surely meet luck and success worthy of her Alma Mater.

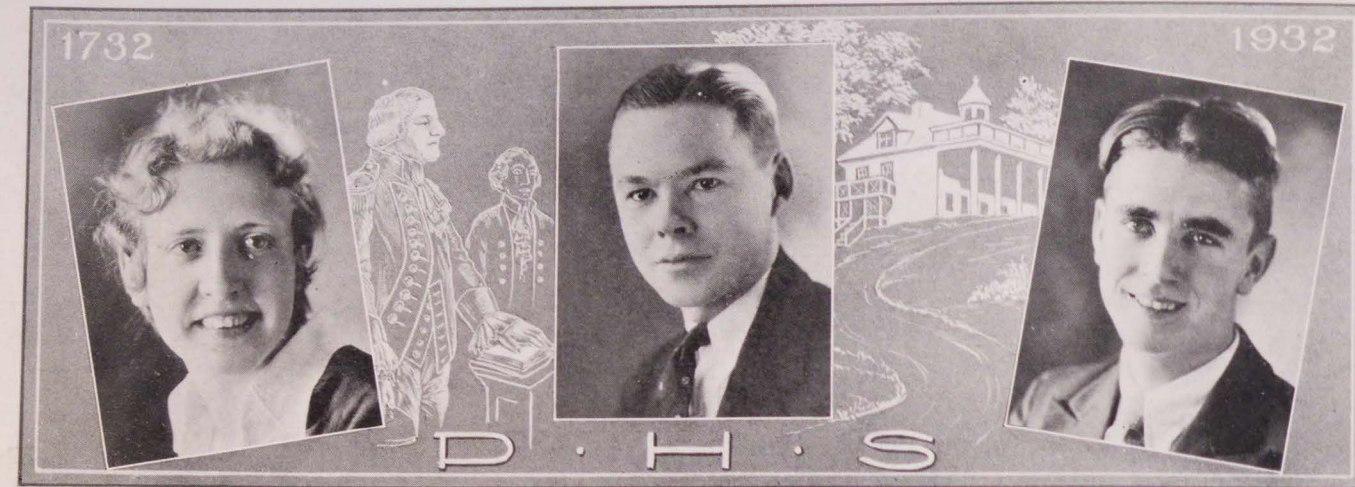
WILLIAM MANOS

"Every inch a man, although there weren't many inches."

CLASS BASKETBALL

SCIENCE CLUB

Amiable and good natured, a little reticent in his converse with the less privileged classmates, very thorough in his work, "Billy" has made a deep imprint on the memories of those who had the good fortune to know him. Only with a basketball in his hands is he really at ease, dribbling, pivoting and shooting—ace high. We feel quite confident that "Bill," will answer opportunity's knock.



BERNICE W. McKEEN

"True wit is nature to advantage dress'd
What oft was said, but ne'er so well express'd"

Introducing Bernice, the commercial student with the merry disposition. Her witty answers and cheery smile will always claim a place in our memories of high school days. This gay young person knows not at all the meaning of the "Blues" and her classmates' various troubles certainly disappear with her coming. We shall remember "Bee" as one of our most cheery classmates.

WILLIAM D. McKINNON

"Thank heaven, there are other worlds to
conquer, there always are; this is what makes
life worth living."

DEBATING TEAM
META STAFF

CLASS WILL
SCIENCE CLUB

CLASS ODE

What ho, who comes there? Ah, 'tis the noble "Judge" McKinnon, our legal mind, forsooth. His voice, so often heard in fiery defence of this or that is destined, some day, to resound in divers courts of law. As he goes hence, we charge good fortune to attend this prince of good fellows.

JOHN W. McMAHON

"The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known."

SCIENCE CLUB

SPANISH CLUB

Among the quieter members of our class there is none better liked than John. Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear, but no false praise is needed to keep him forever fresh in our memories. We confidently forecast a prosperous and happy future for our friend and classmate, John.



MARY A. McNAMARA

"Gentle in manner, firm in action."
CAPTAIN, VARSITY BASKETBALL
GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

CHEER LEADER

SCIENCE CLUB

Those of you who have seen our basketball captain play, surely will agree that she knows how to "sink 'em." "Mac's" efficiency isn't confined to the gym, however, for she is also a diligent student. Success will undoubtedly be "Mac's" attainment in the School of Life.

GERTRUDE M. McVANN

"Nothing great was ever achieved without
enthusiasm."

WOMAN'S CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

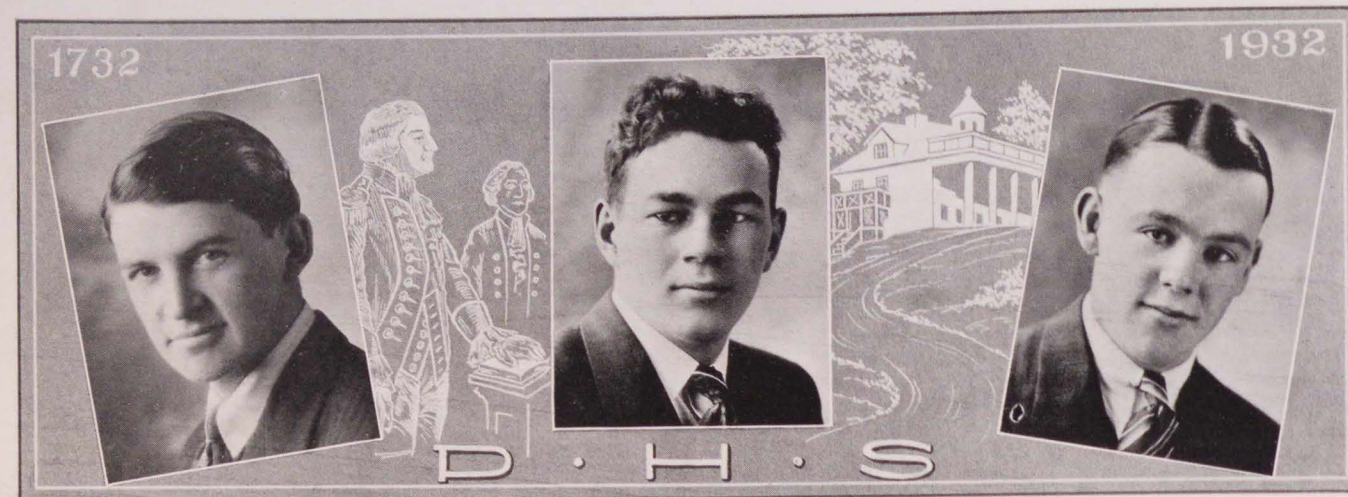
SENIOR PLAY

Gertie? Of course you know her, know her all-embracing enthusiasm, her dancing, red-gold curls and sparkling, green eyes. But eyes and hair do not combine to make a fiery and uncertain temper. Gertrude's time is entirely filled with the great task of making each day another occasion over which to wax enthusiastic.

GEORGIANA V. MELLO

"Speech is silver, silence is golden."

Here we have another firm believer in the gold content of silence. Do not be deceived, however, and think that "Georgie" takes no part in class activities. Her timely aid in many an emergency, has saved the day for us a number of times. We have no inkling of her plans for the future, but we feel confident that "Georgie" will succeed in anything she may undertake.



EDWARD J. MURPHY

"And e'en his failings lean'd to virtue's side."

Eddie, one of our retiring classmates, never says a word unless it is necessary. However, when he does speak, his words are respected and they carry weight. Eddie left us for a year but now he is back and we are very glad to know that he will graduate with us. He has the best wishes of his classmates for the future.

HENRY J. MURPHY

"Pleasure and action make the hours seem short."

CLASS PLAY

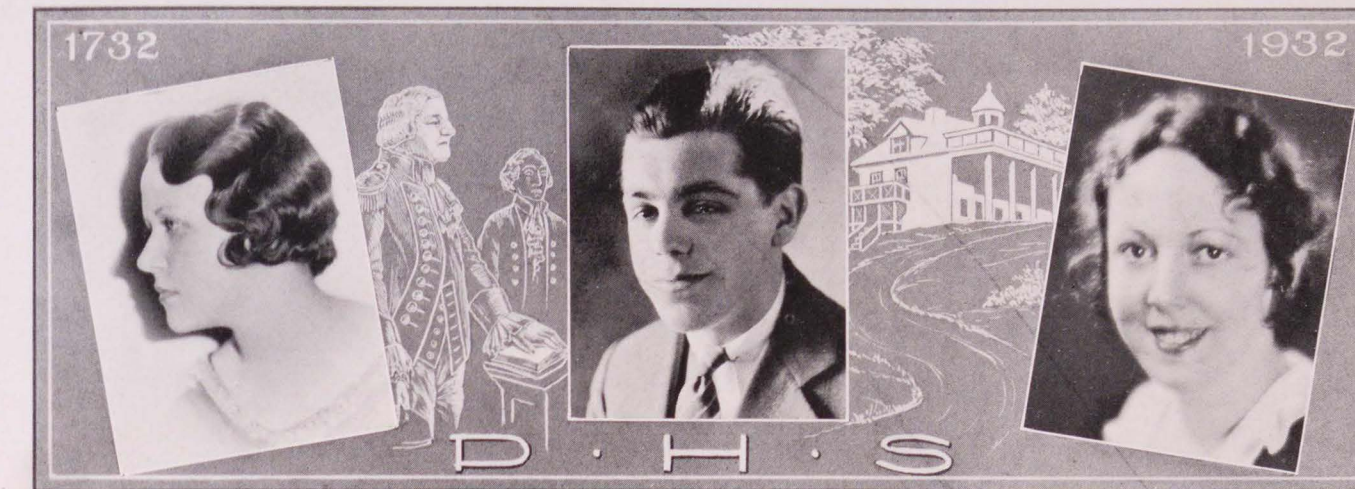
Days may come and days may go, but Henry's ability to win friends will go on forever. Never without a smile and a cheery word of greeting, always willing to help when help is needed. "Murph" has made a host of friends on every side. Henry has a stride that will carry him far in life's hard race.

JOSEPH T. MURPHY

"Good humor is one of the best articles of dress."

DEBATING CLASS SCIENCE CLUB

"Joe" has gained a great many friends by his cheerful disposition. As a member of the Debating Club, he has disclosed his ability as an orator and his perseverance has helped him solve many a difficult problem. We feel certain that his future will be a bright and happy one.



MARY A. MURPHY

"She who sows courtesy, reaps friendship."

OBSERVER STAFF META STAFF
CLASS PLAY

Mary is one of those girls who can do everything well—draw eighty-eight averages, play, sing, dance, and act. What more can one expect? Her blue eyes, her cheery smile, and her bewitching dimple make friends for her rapidly. Everyone loves Mary for her attractive ways, her magnetic personality, and her strong character.

PHILIP R. O'DONNELL

"Quips and cranks and wanton Wiles
Nods and Becks and wreathed Smiles."

FRENCH CLUB

Don't you know "Phil," that genial fellow with the engaging grin? His irresistible antics have classed him as a first-rate comedian. Nevertheless, he conceals, by that off-hand manner, all the qualifications of an excellent student. Diminutive "Phil" will always be remembered by his less gifted classmates.

RUTH M. O'KEEFE

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."
VARSITY BASKETBALL

SECRETARY, SPANISH CLUB

VICE-PRESIDENT, G. A. A.
SCIENCE CLUB CHEER LEADER

Certainly this versatile classmate of ours needs no introduction. A capable student, yet always ready to uphold our social and athletic activities, "Keefie" has indeed been an asset to our class. Fortunate is the school that Ruth next attends, for her type is indeed most rare.



F. REGINA O'ROURKE

"She that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast."

A tall, graceful figure, and eyes that crinkle with amusement — enough by which to know Regina. School-day cares can not bend, much less break the poise of this little senior because life, to her, is one long, silvery thrill. We hope that no discord will ever mar its perfection.

REBECCA E. OSSOFF

"Let thine accomplishments speak for themselves."

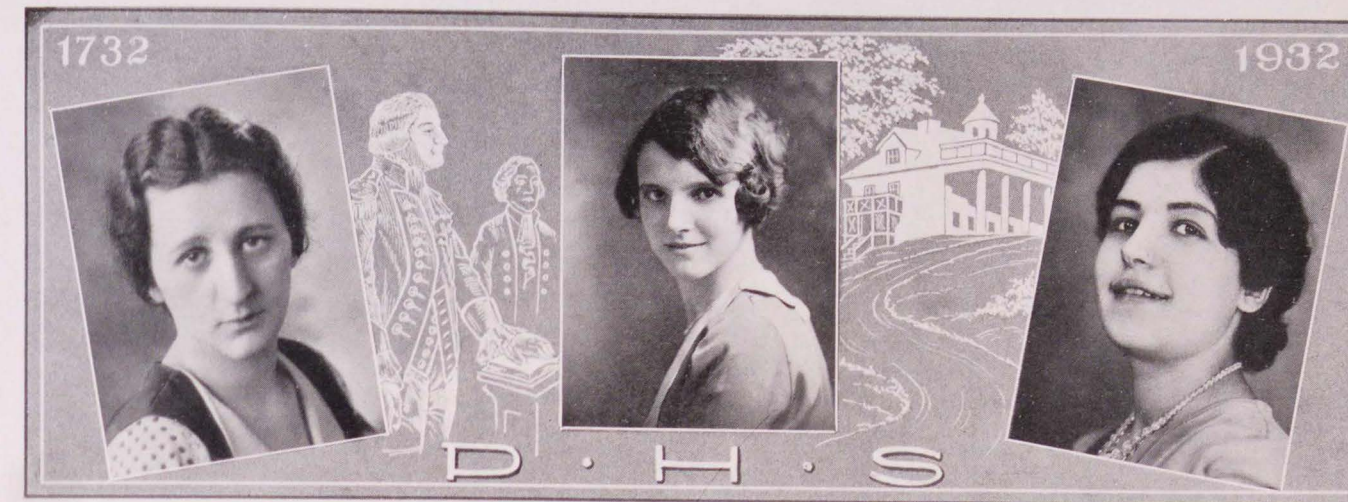
"Becky" is one of the most truly capable and efficient girls in our shorthand and typewriting class. We shall miss her sunny disposition which has endeared her to her classmates. Her vocation has already been chosen and she is, even now, known as the "Little Chemist."

AGESILAUS J. PANAGOPLOS

"I slept, and dreamed that life was Beauty;
I woke and found that life was Duty."

FRENCH CLUB DEBATING CLUB
OBSERVER STAFF

Throughout his four years at Peabody High School Agesilaus has striven diligently to obtain all the knowledge possible. We understand that upon graduating Agesilaus plans to take up the study of law. If he continues his studies in the aggressive manner which he has thus far displayed, his future success is safely assured.



MARIA PAPPAS

"Silence is golden."

SCIENCE CLUB

This lover of poetry and music has been with us during our High School career, saying little but thinking much. How well the above motto suits her! She has made a deep impression on her classmates by the charm of her quiet, ladylike ways. Now we say with a full heart, "Au revoir, Maria."

DOROTHY O. PARRISH

"Mighty in deeds, not in words."

WOMAN'S CLUB FRENCH CLUB

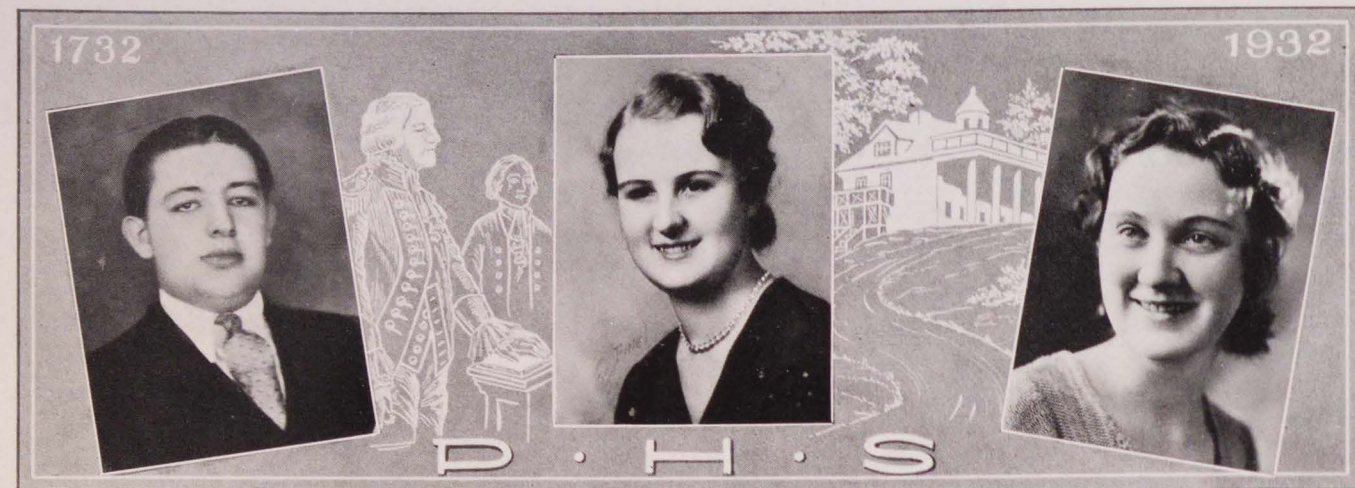
If silence is golden, "Dot" is indeed a millionaire, while the rest of us languish in dire poverty. Her capacity for remaining silent at the right time, and again, for speaking at the right time, so admirably demonstrated in the past five years, marks her as a very unique individual.

BESSIE A. PERAKIS

"Not by years but by disposition, is wisdom acquired."

SCIENCE CLUB FRENCH CLUB
META STAFF

Bessie, the popular young sister of "Guard," is one whose sunny disposition cannot but gain lasting friendships for her among her classmates. During her years at P. H. S. all her undertakings have been most successful and we sincerely hope that the future holds even a greater measure of success for her.



GEORGE PERAKIS

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

VARSITY FOOTBALL CLASS BASEBALL

Of course you all know the fellow that looks like Paul Whiteman! "Guard" doesn't lead an orchestra but we hear he has been producing great results, coaching the G. A. P. A. basketball team. They say he's planning to study medicine. Keep at it, George, and we'll be hearing of the great Doctor Perakis before long.

PAULINE C. PERREAULT

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

META STAFF CLASS PLAY

FRENCH CLUB

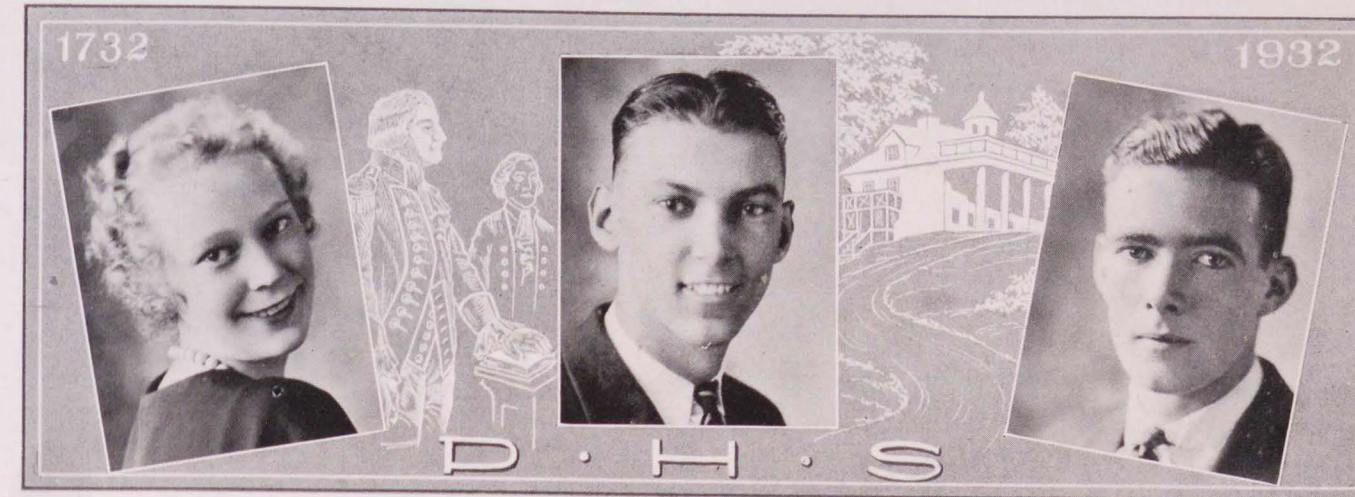
A report card covered with A's and B's!! Whom does it suggest? Yes, you're right, it's "Polly," that sunshiny little "how-many" girl at the cashier's counter in the lunch room. Smiling "Polly" will be sadly missed when she leaves the portals of P. H. S. We hear that Normal School will then claim our "petite jeune fille."

M. VIRGINIA PETERS

"It is a great accomplishment to know how to make the best of life as it comes."

TRAFFIC SQUAD

Another sunny little Commercial Student is "Ginny," that little Peters Girl. Who has not seen her dashing up and down the second floor corridors before classes, and rushing out of class at the first bell to "smile" away a few minutes directing the horde of traffic in the halls? "Ginny" has not confided her future plans to us, but we feel confident she'll be successful.



SANNI H. PEURA

"Grace was in all her steps. Heaven in her eyes!
In every gesture dignity and love!"

No, folks, this is not Goldilocks of the three bears' fame, it is our Sanni. She is tall and slender and has a disposition like her hair—sunny. She has quite a reputation as a radio singer having sung over programs innumerable times. We certainly have enjoyed your singing, Sanni, and hope to see your name in bright lights someday.

UNO G. PEURA

"A man of but few words."

SPANISH CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB

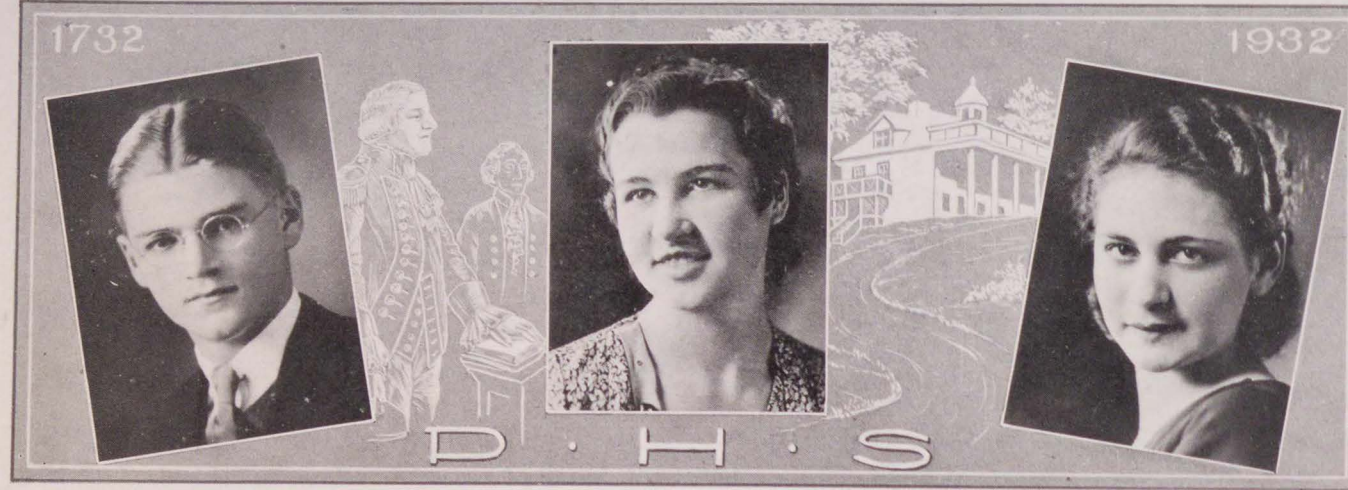
Uno is a quiet good-natured person whose sterling nature has been exhibited to a lucky few. Conscientious, ambitious, reliable—adjectives which are well suited to this classmate of ours. Here's a secret. Uno has one weakness—golf. In parting he has our sincere wishes.

JOHN F. PHILLIPS

"They can conquer who believe they can."

TRAFFIC SQUAD

Found: A genuinely reserved young man. Although "Johnnie" is very quiet he has been an intimate friend of his classmates during the last five years of school. Now that his stay with us will soon be terminated we hope that the future will hold for him pleasant memories of school days. May many happy years be his.



DANIEL W. POOR, JR.

"Every day should be passed as if it were to be our last."

SENIOR CLASS TREASURER HOCKEY
MANAGER, FOOTBALL TEAM
MANAGER, BASKETBALL
SENIOR PLAY

A pleasant smile, a pleasing personality, and an abundance of good humor are a few of "Dan's" virtues. He is known to us all as an invaluable member of our hockey team and as manager of football and basketball, but only a few realize his really remarkable scholastic ability.

VIRGINIA PRATT

"The foundation of every noble character is sincerity."

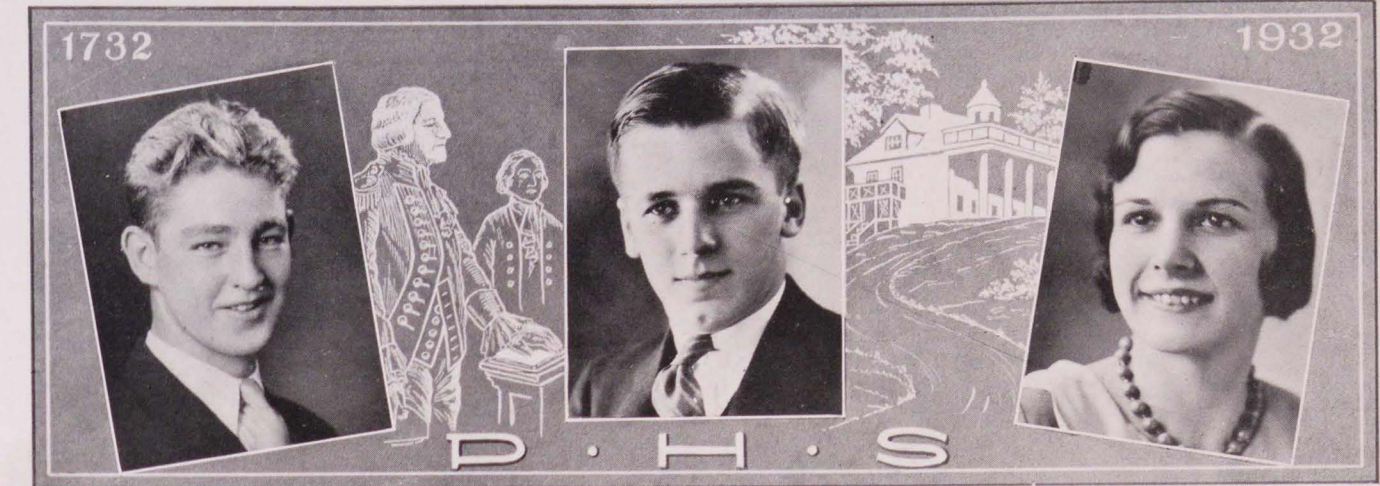
We have indeed been privileged in having in our class a girl whose eagerness and generosity has aided us in overcoming the many difficulties which have arisen during the past year. We know "Ginny," that with these qualities your lot shall not be difficult. May all the luck in the world fall your way.

MARY PRESS

"A faithful friend is better than gold."

SCIENCE CLUB

I have now the pleasure of introducing a Miss who might be termed as reserved. Gay, smiling, Mary has won her way into many a heart during the past four years. We sincerely hope that she will attain her heart's desire in years to come.



JOHN J. QUINLAN

"A smile, and the world goes 'round'"

VARSITY FOOTBALL CLASS FOOTBALL
BASKETBALL

In this cheerful "pipe bender" from Sherry's Corner, we find a Hercules in physical appearance, a Vanderbilt in business ability, and a heartbreaker among the fair sex. With such a variety of qualifications it can hardly be taken amiss when we say that we expect great things from "Jack" in the near future.

JOHN M. RAYMOND

"I dare do all that may become a man."

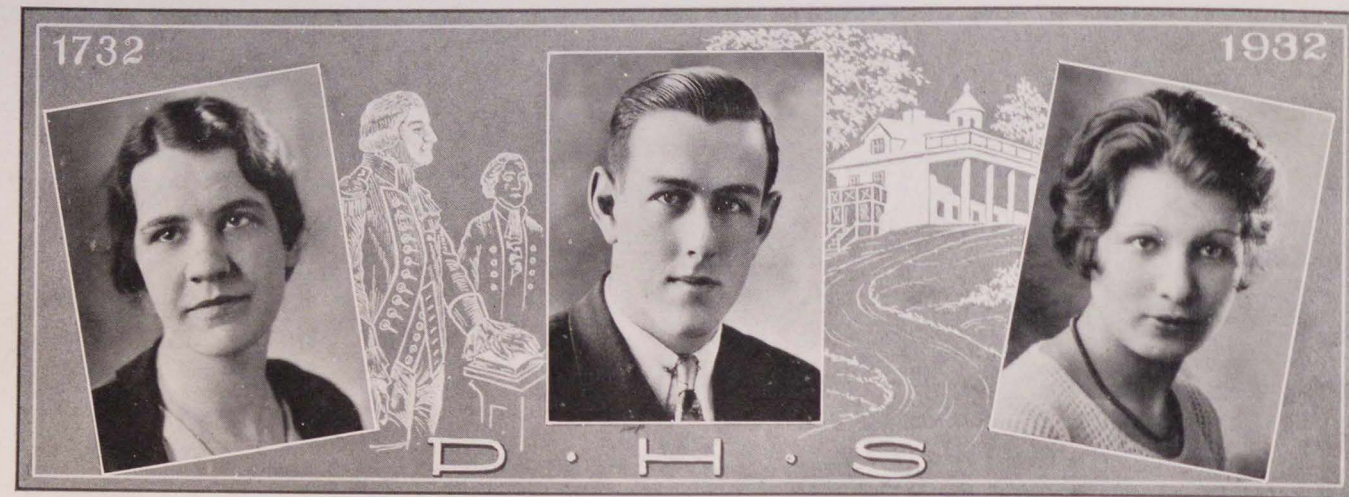
HOCKEY FOOTBALL
CLASS PLAY BASKETBALL
BUSINESS MANAGER, META

Do you know him? Read above and elsewhere in the pages of the Meta of his many activities and wonder how you could escape knowing him. Best of all, "Jack" performed well in every activity in which he engaged, on the field of sport, in the class play, and in the class room. Into the Meta he put all his clever wit and business ability with most satisfying results. So long, "Jack" and good luck.

MARGARET L. RING

"A light heart lives long."

Who is that "petite fille" walking down the hall? None other than our diminutive classmate Margaret. "Maggie" may be small but she is by no means unimportant in the class. She is the very essence of fun and "pep" and her smile is always ready to cheer you. Our memories of her will be pleasant ones.



KATHERINE T. ROACH

"Sober, steadfast and demure."

SPANISH CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

We think that Katherine's favorite flower is, unquestionably the wood-violet. It has a humble habit of secluding itself, to be found, an exquisite surprise, nestling away in some unexpected corner. So well does Katherine embody these characteristics, it would seem that she has studied her dainty model with diligence.

FREDERICK W. ROBERTS

"Be easy, affable, familiar, friendly."

VARSITY FOOTBALL TRAFFIC SQUAD
CLASS PLAY SCIENCE CLUB

STRAND NIGHT

There are so many good things to be said about Fred that we hardly know where to start or how to stop. The quotation above characterizes him very well. And yet under that friendly nature there is evident a seriousness of purpose that seems to tell the world that Fred knows exactly what he is about. That we will hear good reports from him in the future days is a safe and sane prophecy.

G. LEAH ROSEN

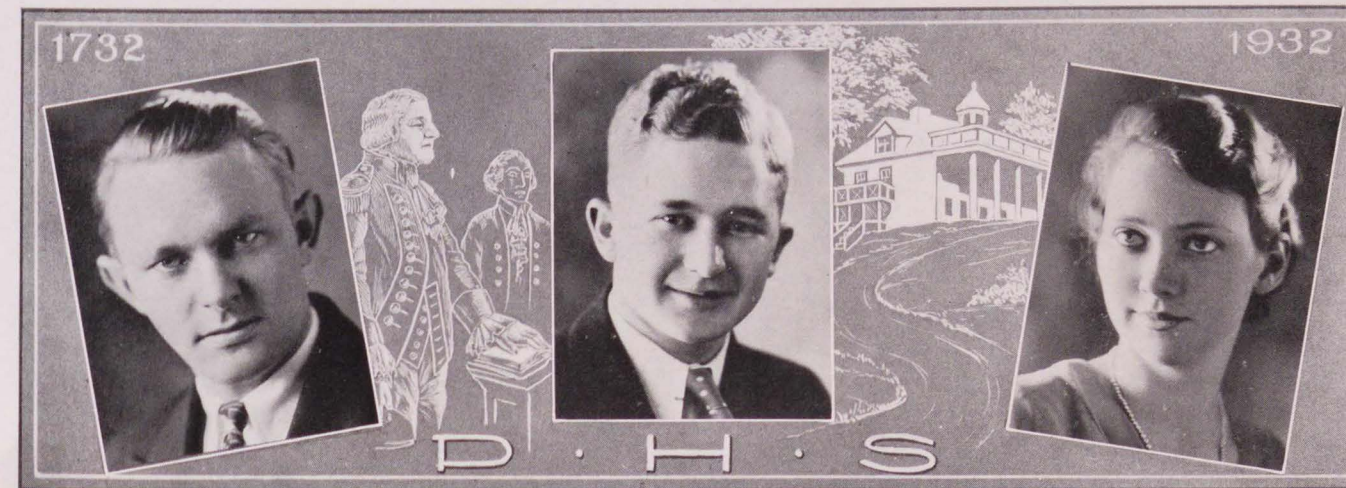
"A maid so sweet that her mere sight makes glad men sorrowing."

FRENCH CLUB

WOMAN'S CLUB

META

Leah has made more friends at Peabody High School than one could dare to count. For she has a way with her has this little girl with her wholesome love of life, her intense interest in everyone and everything and her sincere loyalty to all. Life certainly would be dull without our own energetic little whirlwind.



MARTIN N. ROSS

"Merit is worthier than fame."

SCIENCE CLUB

Not an honor student—not an outstanding athlete—yet Martin is one member of the class of '32 who, in spite of his very retiring nature, has gained from his years in high school much that is really worth while. The members of '32 confidently expect Martin to achieve genuine success in the years that lie ahead.

DONALD H. RUSSELL

"Good actions crown themselves with lasting bays;
Who well deserves needs not another's praise."

FRENCH CLUB

Blond hair, a hearty laugh, and a sociable disposition are the most pronounced characteristics in "Don." As a class worker he has always tried to do his share and not infrequently has his name appeared on the honor roll. Here's luck, "Don," and may the world be good to you!

ELEANOR M. RYAN

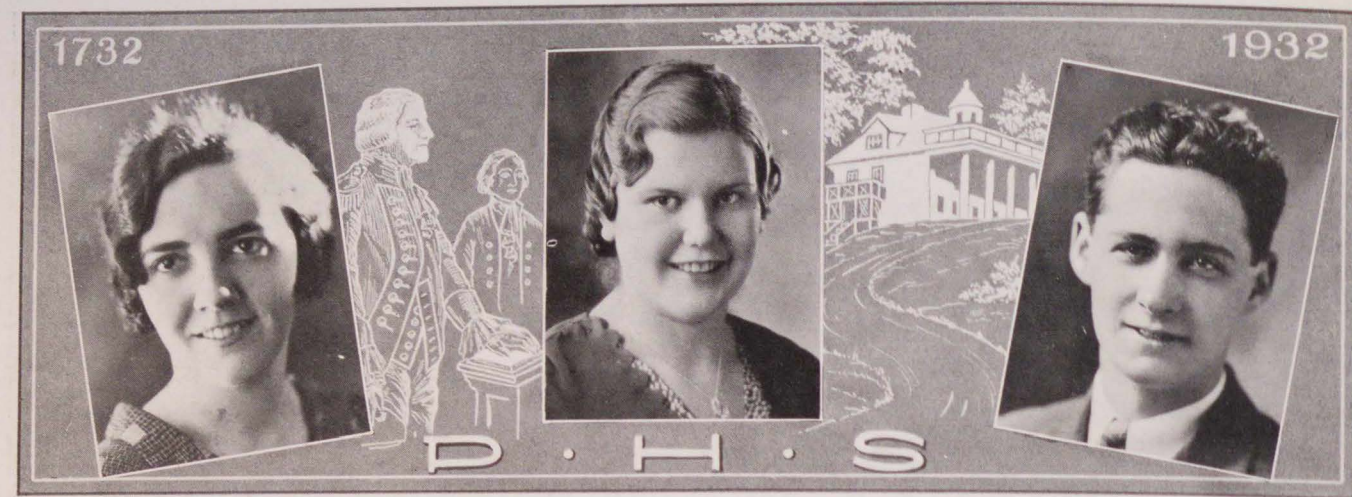
"She has eyes that can speak
Though her tongue were silent."

VICE-PRESIDENT, SENIOR CLASS

SECRETARY, JUNIOR CLASS

CLASS PLAY

A rustle, a stir, expectant whispers, and then in rushes Eleanor. Her zest and ability to manage social affairs has won her hearty congratulations from all. Since a business career is a fitting course for our busy Eleanor, and society is her desired attainment, we recommend to some interested family an efficient "Social Secretary."



MARGARET A. RYAN

"Variety is the very spice of life."

VARSITY BASKETBALL OBSERVER STAFF

FRENCH CLUB

META STAFF

SPANISH CLUB

Jovial, studious, and athletic — that's Margaret, one of the ablest players of our varsity basketball team. This versatile classmate of ours takes a prominent part in all scholastic activities, has a large circle of friends, and is gifted with a keen sense of humor. Keep up the good work, "Margie."

T. MARY SALO

"The end crowns the work."

SALUTATORIAN

ORCHESTRA

SCIENCE CLUB

BASKETBALL

META

Mary has, during the four years she has been with us, been one of the brilliant students of our class. She is of a studious nature, persevering and quiet. We can only say that we wish her career as a school teacher to be as successful as her High School career with us.

EDWARD SAMUELSON

"Let's banish business, banish sorrow!
To the gods belongs tomorrow!"

It was only a short year and a half ago that "Ed" Samuelson, the stranger from Lynn English, a most happy-go-lucky prince of good fellows, smiled and became our friend. Rarely serious, a fine scholar and a gay companion. "Ed" is a real "Sunny Jim" who always manages to see the silver lining shining through the clouds.



ALEXANDER SAVCHUK

"His words were few; but when he spoke,
he said something."

SCIENCE CLUB

CLASS FOOTBALL

Al is somewhat of a type, difficult to know in some ways, but well worth the knowing when one can pierce the diffidence that seems to envelop him. In the class room Al never made too much noise, but there weren't many things that escaped his observing eyes. We freely prophesy that the future will treat him kindly.

LILLIAN E. SEPPILA

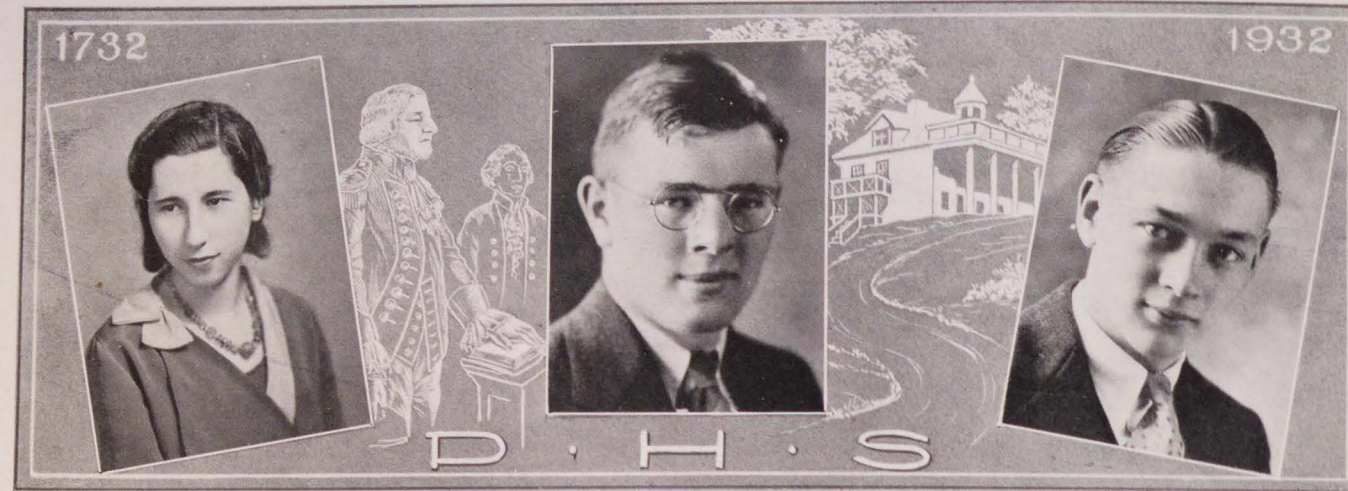
"Full of gentle kindness
Her looks and language are."

Out of the depths of her blue eyes flashes sunshine to all within reach. Her remarkable scholastic ability has created a warm regard for her. Always ready to help and a friendly word for all, "Lil" has gained many true friends. It is expected she will go far.

CORNELIA E. SHEEHAN

"True to her word, her work, her friend."
WOMAN'S CLUB HONOR STUDENT
OBSERVER FRENCH CLUB
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, META

If we had "Connie's" vocabulary and her charming facility for putting her thoughts into fitting language, we would experience little difficulty in telling you something of her accomplishments during her high school career. Suffice to say that in addition to her activities listed here, she has proved herself a true friend to those privileged to know her. To say this is only our small tribute to one of '32's brightest lights.



SAFERO SIDERIS

"Still waters run deep."

SCIENCE CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

Only a chosen few know the character that lies hidden behind the shy features of this "petite" Miss. Despite her quiet nature, she has won and retained many friends during her High School career. We say good-by regretfully, knowing that her place in our affections will never be usurped. May you prove the very best of "School Marms," Safero.

LEON SMITH

"Give thy thought no tongue."

SCIENCE CLUB

META STAFF

Despite his rather quiet disposition, Leon has won many friends during his High School career. It is the pleasure of but a chosen few to know his true character, but those few assuredly know the worth of it. We extend our heartiest wishes for your success Leon, in whatever field you may enter.

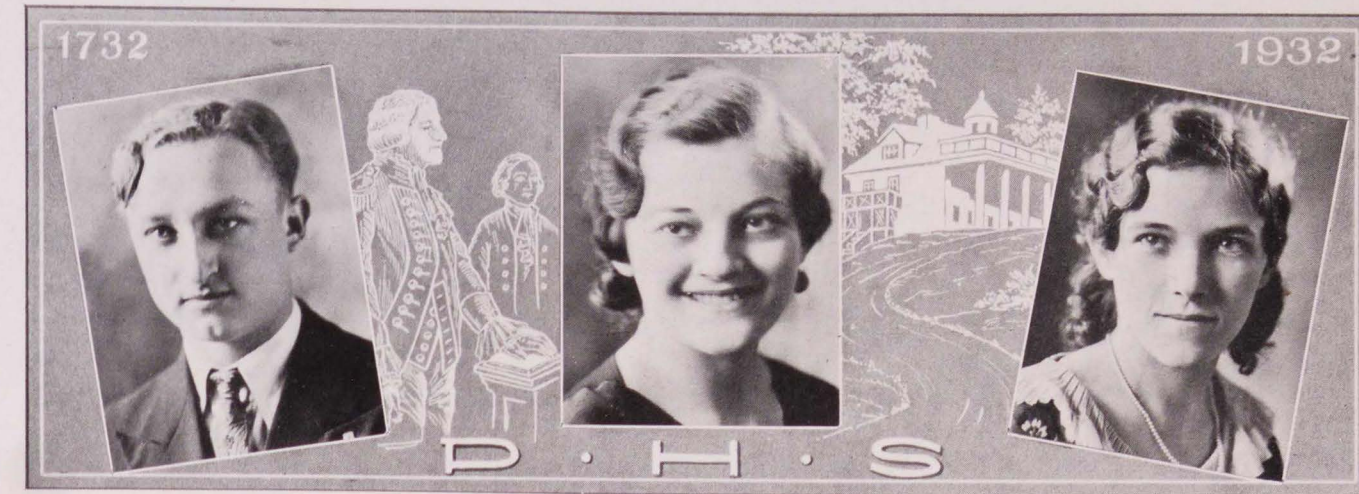
ROBERT W. SMITH

"He is a man's man."

DEBATING CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB

Wherever there was mirth and good cheer and happiness during our school years, there in the midst of it all was to be found "Bob." The possessor of many admirable qualities of mind and heart, "Bob" had no difficulty in winning a warm spot in our affections, a place he will hold down through the years. Good luck, Bob.



ADOLPH F. SOBUTKA

"Genius is infinite patience."

SCIENCE CLUB

CLASS FOOTBALL

Adolph's quiet and unobtrusive manner has won him a warm place in the hearts of his classmates and associates. His virtue of extra diligence and application has made him well known by teachers and pupils alike as a good student, though he never missed a good prank.

MILDRED SOGOLOFF

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

WOMAN'S CLUB

FRENCH CLUB

ORCHESTRA

CLASS PLAY

OBSERVER STAFF

META STAFF

Loyalty, good nature, and scholastic ability are most essential for building up character and achieving success. These "Milly" has in a marked degree. Her sunny disposition and ready co-operation have won for her a high place in our esteem. In her future art course, may she draw characters as lovable as her own!

MADELINE SPENCE

"Humility, that low, sweet root
From which all heavenly virtues shoot."

SCIENCE CLUB

Madeline, though considered shy and modest by most, is very gay and congenial with those who know her. Her sunny disposition and pleasing personality have won many friends to whom she is ever ready to extend a helping hand. When you leave P. H. S. for the last time, Madeline, our very best wishes will go with you.



LOUIS STAHL

"He hath a brave, courageous heart."

ORCHESTRA

OBSERVER

META STAFF

STRAND NIGHT

BASKETBALL

HONOR PART

A hearty peal of laughter, an individual (very large) emerging from a voluminous coat, a backward toss of unruly hair and Louis has emphatically arrived. This "regular fellow," proficient in study, sport and the gentle art of orchestra directing, will be sadly missed after graduation. Best o' luck, Louis.

SELMA STEIN

"Silent waters are seldom shallow."

Here is a senior from whom we have not heard much during her stay with us, because of her shy and retiring nature. Those who are in class with her know, however, that Selma is a staunch supporter of all class affairs. We have not discovered just what Selma is planning to do after graduating, but we wish her the best of luck.

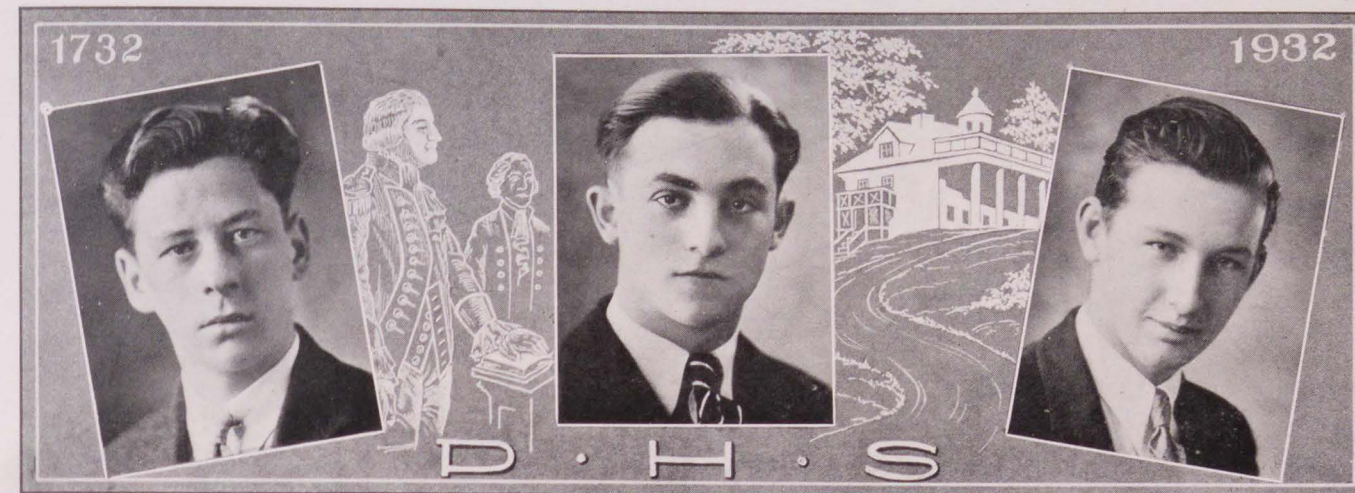
GEORGE SWANTON

"A man and a gentleman, he."

TRAFFIC SQUAD

SCIENCE CLUB

We can think of no more fitting adjectives for George than quiet, unassuming and diligent. Every piece of work to which he was assigned he performed in such manner as to augur well for the work that lies ahead. Good luck, George, '32 will take pride in your future achievements.



FRANK P. SWEENEY, Jr.

"We only see in a life-time a dozen faces marked with the peace of a contented spirit."

CLASS PLAY

FRENCH CLUB

VARSITY FOOTBALL

A very modest and amiable fellow is Frank. Never does he complain but takes things just as they come. His is a happy-go-lucky disposition and although his words do not "gush" forth nor his figure rush through the corridors, yet we all wish him success in his "push" through life.

HARRY TEVROWSKY

"Bubbling over with good nature."

SCIENCE CLUB

CLASS BASKETBALL

Of all the excellent qualities that go to make Harry the good friend he has been to all of us, the outstanding characteristic is his friendliness and genuine good fellowship. Personality plus ought to continue to win many friends for him in the game of life. Good luck, Harry!

JAMES H. THOMAS

"Of manners gentle, of Affections mild—
In Wit, a man; Simplicity, a child."

FOOTBALL

STRAND NIGHT

If he is a medium sized boy of quiet ways, sporting a pair of merry blue eyes; if he is, above all, ambitious, keeping a weather eye to the future; if he can make his fingers fly over the piano keys with appreciable results, then you've met "Jimmy" Thomas.



VIRGINIA TRASK

"—born to smile serenely
Like those who rule the land."

OBSERVER STAFF ORCHESTRA
META STAFF TRAFFIC SQUAD
JUNIOR CLASS EXECUTIVE

A quiet, smiling dignity and a delightful spirit of comradeship are combined in "Ginny." Time and again we might well say: "With such a comrade, such a friend, I fain would walk to journey's end." We feel that we shall hear much of Virginia's adventures when her dreams at Peabody High School are realities. Good luck, "Ginny."

LILLIAN B. WALDMAN

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

FRENCH CLUB

Sober, serious, yet fun-loving, all these and more, combine to make—just Lillian. No one is exactly like her. She is blessed with a keen, analytical mind which seeks for an answer to the most puzzling of questions. Fondest good wishes follow Lillian as she takes up her duties at the Beth Israel Hospital.

ARTHUR F. WATKINS

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

TRAFFIC SQUAD

The ideal of goodfellowship is so seldom found in one able and willing to practice it that we cannot but cultivate such an individual when found. There is a universal saying that success depends to a large measure on ability, to a great measure on personality. If this be true we see nothing for "Art" in the future but tremendous success.



ANTONINA WEISSMAN

"But to know all . . . that is my ambition."

To those who are not very familiar with her, "Toni" seems to be a very quiet, unobtrusive, reticent girl. But her friends will tell you differently. There is fun, laughter and a fine sense of humor in her. However, "Toni" is really very well read, and a fine student. Her intelligence fairly radiates from her, and casts its light on those who will receive it.

SARA A. WELCH

"This world belongs to the energetic."

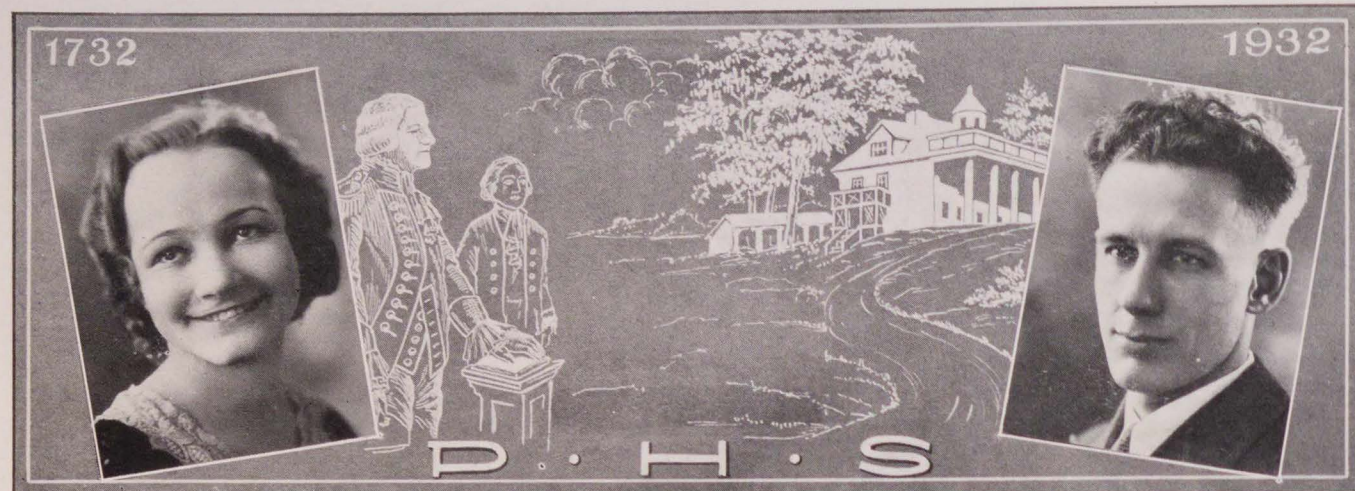
A staccato click of heels, a ringing peal of laughter and you know that Sara Welch is in the immediate vicinity. Petite Sara has now taken upon her slim shoulders the task of making a long-cherished dream come true. She plans to become the best nurse that the world has ever known.

BRUNO W. WILSON

"His strength was as the strength of ten
Because his heart was pure."

SCIENCE CLUB FRENCH CLUB

Quiet, almost to the point of bashfulness, modest, frank, courteous, chivalrous, quick to sense and appreciate the best in all people, Bruno Wilson is one of those few gifted individuals who make scores of friends and never an enemy. Loyal, sincere, sporting, the best pal ever, is Bruno—a true man's man.



V. VELMA WILSON

"Of all that is most beauteous—imagined here
Is happier beauty."

FRENCH CLUB

WOMAN'S CLUB

STRAND NIGHT

META STAFF

Smile! Ah, we knew you would! For here is our own happy-hearted Velma, the girl of the sunny brown eyes and irresistible smile. Yet despite her gayety, Velma really can be serious. However, our own private opinion is that bringing the rainbow into other people's hearts is Velma's undisputed mission in life.



NICHOLAS YACOVITCH

"How noble a thing is man! 'Tis true;
I'd half forgotten it, when I chanced on you."

FOOTBALL TEAM

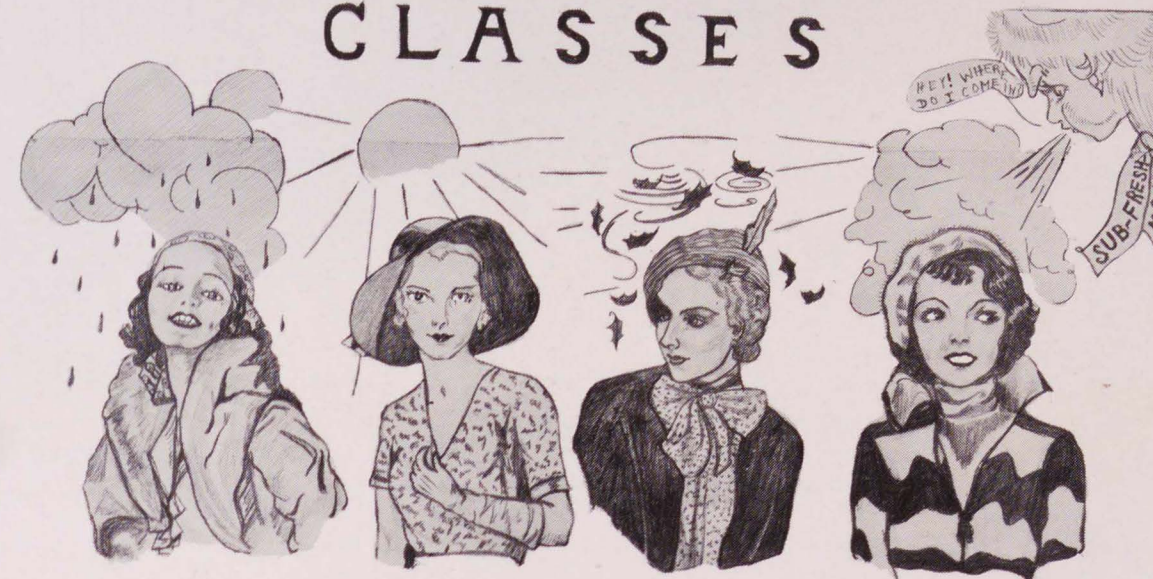
TRAFFIC SQUAD

BASKETBALL

HONOR PART

Bashful "Nick" has taken up twice his allotted space in the hearts of the whole school. He has pursued his high school course with diligence and conscientiousness, for a single aim which has lately been revealed to us. Boston College is Nick's goal. We expect great things from you, Nick. The best of luck for the future.

CLASSES



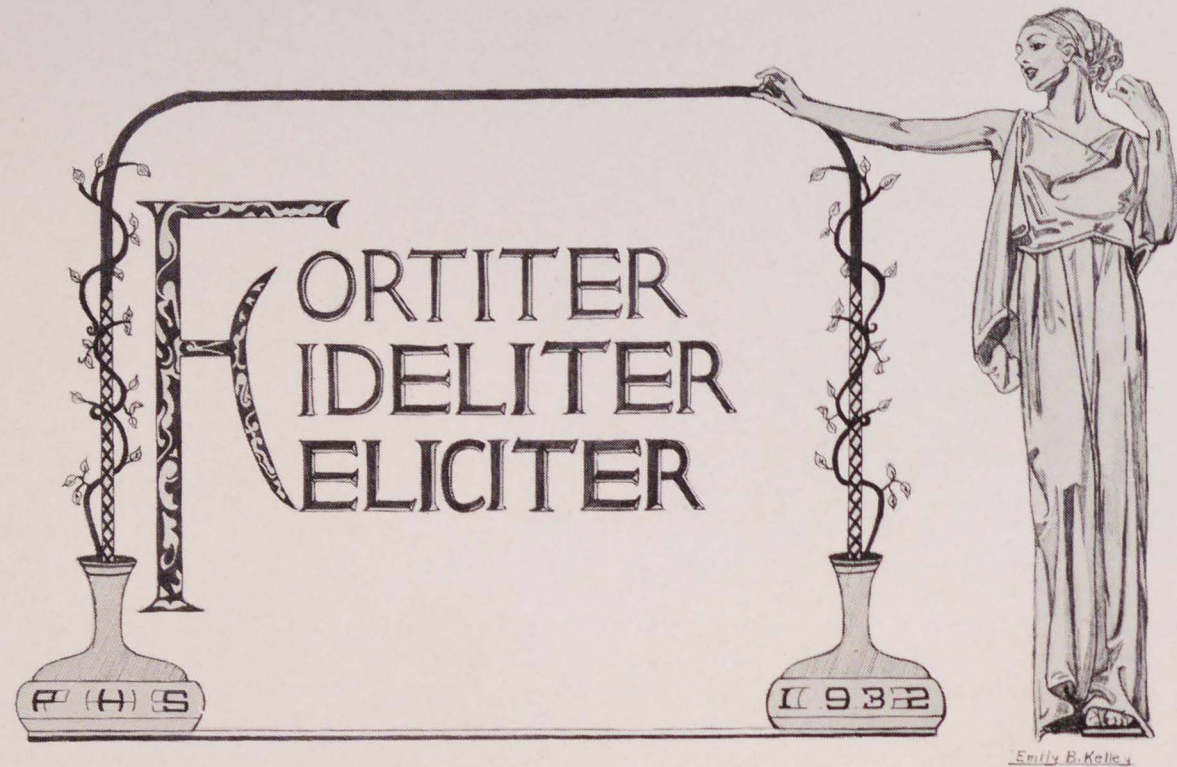
SPRING
FRESHMAN

SUMMER
SOPHOMORE

FALL
JUNIOR

WINTER
SENIOR

EMILY B. KELLEY



CLASS ODE

Our school days are ended
 With mingled shade and sun;
 We see an untried path of life,
 Stretch far before each one.
 Our paths will lie far apart
 But still whate'er may befall,
 If each of us does faithful work,
 The end will crown it all.

We say good-bye with regret
 Yet go to meet the years,
 So dimly in the distance seen,
 With far more joy than tears.
 With earnest purpose we'll strive
 Until our work be through;
 And may well-earned success reward
 This class of Thirty-two.

Refrain

All hail to Alma Mater,
 Thirty-two greets you today;
 Your loyal faith and courage
 Will light us on our way.

Words—WILLIAM D. McKINNON.

Music—ARTHUR L. HIGGINS.



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

WHO'S WHO

President—Robert Feeley

Vice-President—Eleanor Ryan

Secretary—Aileen Doody

Treasurer—Daniel Poor, Jr.

Executive Committee—Irma Goodwin, Emily Kelley,
Roger Felt

Valedictorian—Katherine Hackett

Salutatorian—T. Mary Salo

Honor Parts—Mary Cruise, Mary Kyslowska, Cornelia
Sheehan, Louis Stahl, Virginia Trask, Nicholas
Yacovitch.

Editor-in-Chief of Observer—Ruth Ellis

Business Manager of Observer—Robert Ingraham

Editor-in-Chief of Meta—Cornelia Sheehan

Business Managers—John Raymond and Roger Felt

Composer of Class Ode—Arthur Higgins

Writer of Class Ode—William McKinnon

Football Captain—Alexander Lukinchook

Football Manager—Daniel Poor, Jr.

Baseball Captain—Robert Feeley

Baseball Manager—John Cassidy



OBSERVER STAFF

THE OBSERVER

The dark, deep, fondly cherished secrets of success, are secrets no longer. The Observer staff of the scholastic year 1931-1932, have found that diligent labor, conscientious effort, whole-hearted enthusiasm and deep-rooted sincerity are the only virtues which Success from her lofty pedestal will ever deign to reward. Last September, looking forward over the long, crooked, steep and rocky path of Journalism, the task which is now accomplished seemed then the totally impossible. Handicapped by the lack of real knowledge concerning the first, fundamental principles of organizing and carrying out our preliminary plans for procedure, our only redeeming salvation lay in the fact that a sincere spirit of hearty cooperation, and a dogged determination to face the fight and win, permeated the motives of the entire staff.

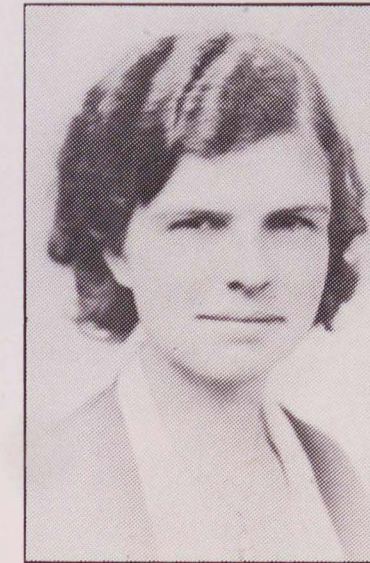
At times, despite the encouraging attitude of faculty, students and friends, we editors despairingly wondered if we could even dare to hope to carry on, but always just when the skies seemed darkest, then the dawn would break. This year because of the intense interest displayed in the attitude of all concerned, the editors, with the approval of their faculty advisors, set about, not revising or altering, but building up various departments of the Observer. A few additional departments were added, and here, it is only fitting to mention the two out-standing innovations which have become most satisfactory and popular.

That crisp, peppy, chatty little column, "Along The Corridors" has certainly proved to be all that the editors could ever wish it to be, for with its light, sardonic, humorous touches and human interest sketches, it is closely related to each and every phase of school-life. The Book Review Column, in spite of its brevity has already extended widespread influence over the numerous readers of the Observer, in regard to selection of classical and current literature.

So now, at the most glorious end of a most glorious epoch in the journalistic career of Peabody High School, with perfect candor, the members of the staff for 1931-1932, may well believe that to the utmost of their ability they have carried on the work of their predecessors, and at the same time established higher and more idealistic standards for the editors of future years.



TRAFFIC SQUAD

KATHERINE HACKETT
Valedictorian

Awarded the Washington and Franklin Medal for excellence in the study of United States History—Katherine Hackett. Honorable mention—Thomas Hartnett, Barbara Hingston, Mary Salo, Cornelia Sheehan.

Attendance Honor Roll: Neither absent nor tardy during the entire High School course—Arthur Higgins, Ralph King, Mary Cruise, Greta Glencross, Pauline Perreault, Virginia Trask, Velma Wilson.

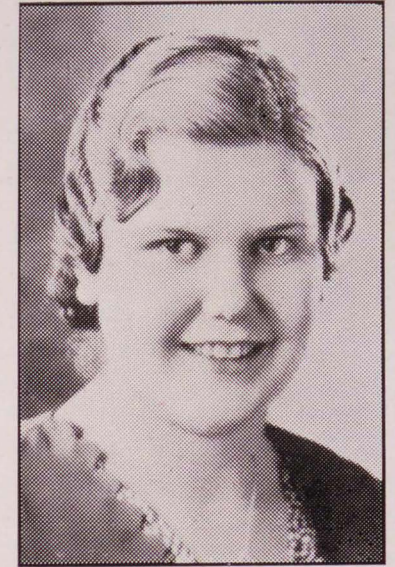
OUR GRADUATION

Our graduation program was held in the City Hall on the evening of June 14, 1932. Following are the speakers of the evening, the honor pupils of 1932.

Salutatory Essay, "Personality and Character Complexes in Education"	Mary Salo
"This Business Age"	Mary Kyslowska
"Americanism—Past and Present"	Nicholas Yacovitch
"Divine Curiosity"	Virginia Trask
"The Language of Laughter"	Mary Cruise
"Attuned to Life"	Cornelia Sheehan
"George Washington"	Louis Stahl
Valedictory Essay, "Preparedness"	Katherine Hackett

Awarded the George Peabody Medal for highest honors in Scholarship—Mary Cruise, Katherine Hackett, Mary Kyslowska, Mary Salo, Cornelia Sheehan, Virginia Trask, Louis Stahl, Nicholas Yacovitch.

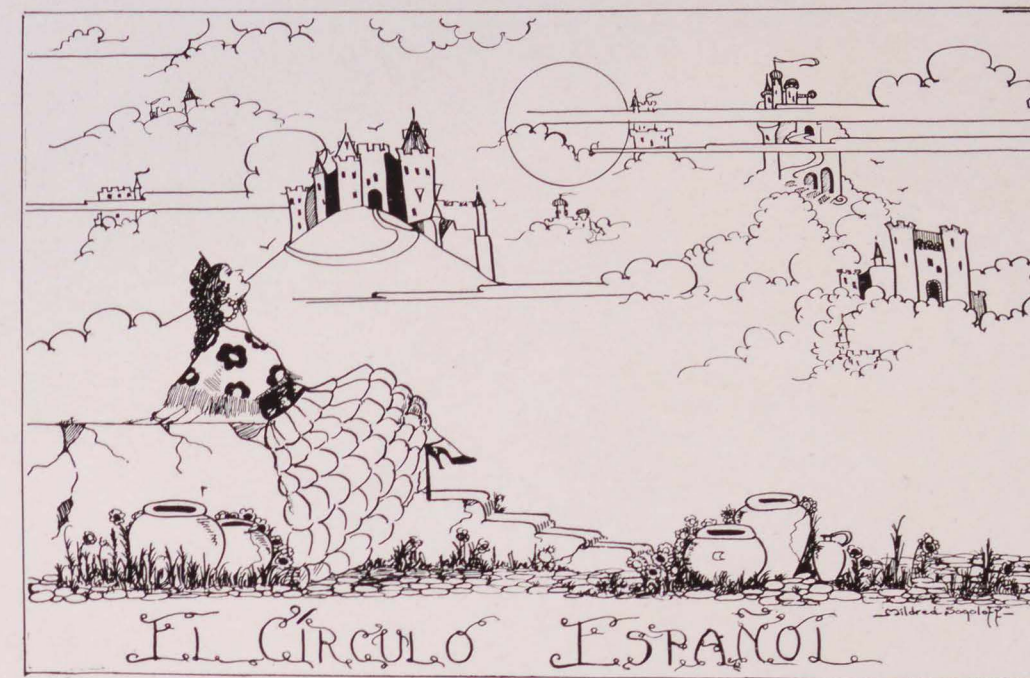
Honorable Mention—Elva Beckett, Barbara Gregory, Barbara Hingston, Emily Kelley, Bessie Perakis, Daniel Poor, Leah Rosen, Mildred Sgolloff, Lillian Waldman, Velma Wilson.

T. MARY SALO
Salutatorian

Awards for General Excellence in English Composition—Ruth Ellis, '32, first prize; Cornelia Sheehan, '32, second prize. Honorable mention—Mary Cruise, '32; Mary Henry, '34; Otis Briggs, '33; Roy Wiggin, '34; Leonard Johnson, '32; Emily Kelley, '32.

Award of the Observer Scholarship—Cornelia Sheehan.

Award of the Book Prize, presented by the Harvard Club of the North Shore—Henry Hallinan.





SENIOR CLASS PLAY

“Seven Chances”



PRESENTED BY THE

SENIOR CLASS

Peabody High School

Produced by special arrangement with
Samuel French of New York

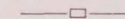


CITY HALL :: :: PEABODY

APRIL 22, 1932

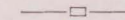
CAST OF CHARACTERS

Earl Goddard	Frank Sweeney
Joe Spence	Daniel Poor, Jr.
Ralph Denby	John Cassidy
George	Henry Murphy
Billy Meekin	John Raymond
Jimmie Shannon	Robert Feeley
Mrs. Garrison	Emily Kelley
Mr. Garrison	Frederick Roberts
Anne Windsor	Pauline Perreault
Irene Trevor	Mary Cruise
Georgianna Garrison	Eleanor Ryan
Lilly Trevor	Mildred Sogoloff
Peggy Wood	Mary Murphy
Florence Jones	Mary Kyslowska
Betty Willoughby	Gertrude McVann



SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

- ACT I.—In the Club, Wednesday afternoon, May 6.
 ACT II.—In the Club, Thursday after dinner.
 ACT III.—In the Club, the same night.



The play was coached by Mrs. Alicia Barry McNiff.



MUSIC.

—Mildred Sogoloff—

ORCHESTRA AND BAND

There is perhaps no extra curriculum activity of our High School course that will be remembered as fondly as that of our instrumental music periods when we were wont to enjoy the well-rendered selections of orchestra and band at our too infrequent assemblies. Those fortunate members of our class who were members of either organization and who came under the personal direction of Mr. Claude Phillips will particularly enjoy fond memories of many hours pleasantly and profitably spent in the study of instrumental music under such an able and genial teacher.

Thursday afternoon was the afternoon set aside for band and orchestra and any member of either group will agree that it was not a duty but rather a pleasure to attend the rehearsals. And the results were very apparent. In no school, we believe, were better results obtained than in our own Peabody High School.

Members of '32 who played an active part in the orchestra during their years in High School were: Virginia Trask, Mildred Sogoloff, Anna Hoffman, Louis Stahl and Viola Kulik. Of this group "Louis" often acted most capably in the role of student director.

In the band as well as in the orchestra were Ralph King and Arthur Higgins, trumpeters. And little "Tommy" Hartnett was our capable drum major.

The account would not be complete perhaps without a word concerning our two trumpeters. From sub-freshman year through senior, our Arthur and Ralph performed nobly. Seldom did we have a successful assembly in which they did not play an active part. And do you remember the last assembly when Mr. Phillips told us he was glad to see Higgins and King leaving? We're inclined to believe that this was just another time when Mr. Phillips was not entirely serious, for "Art" and Ralph will not be easy to replace.

Work in the field of music of the type which has been done in Peabody High School during the past few years is, and ought to be, a source of pride to the student body and to the citizens of the city as well. It is our hope that the good work will be continued and improved to the end that Peabody High School will be universally recognized as the home of the very best of high school musical organizations.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



HIGH SCHOOL BAND



Barbara Gregory

CLASS WILL

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS. That We, the Senior Class of 1932, being of sound mind, due to that group of people who have honored us by their presence here, sometimes held in awe and bewilderment by the Freshmen, the nemesis of many Sophomores, the despair of the Juniors, and often the inspiration, subject of admiration and causes of expiration of many Seniors, and of sound body through the efforts of the Physical Education Department and the Lunch Counter, do this ninth day of June, A. D., 1932, about to depart from this habitation of study, mental stress and distress, to enter peacefully or forcefully, the realm of elusive medium of exchange known as "The World of Hard Knocks," to take our rightful place among men in search of a superintendent who will allow us to satiate our desires of proclaiming to the world and to our classes: "Marry the fellow you love and let him support you," and "You fellows marry the girl who sits next to you whether or not her father is in the dough," do hereby declare this our Last Will and Testament.

The intent of the individual testators is herein contained and will be presently disclosed, followed by their joint bequests.

Cornelia Sheehan leaves a retiring nature with abundance of undisclosed knowledge, which if it can be obtained, will prove beneficial to any underclass recipient. She is known to possess the aforesaid knowledge through her effectively written thesis and through her extraordinary vocabulary.

Robert Feeley leaves that extra abundance of "Hot Air" to the most efficient and able Charles Burns who has proven himself capable of handling the situation.

Mary Murphy with all the goodness of her heart leaves her one and only Charlie to Miss Mozavero, who has by her talents, exemplified her capability of the necessary requirements.

Mary Cruise leaves her unforgettable, laughing Irish eyes to be among the fondest memories of her fellow-classmates.

Catherine Hackett bequeaths to May McKim, the well-known sub-freshman, her early rising for morning devotion, so that they may have that extra hour of needed rest during the third period in room 3.

Charles Aston confers his salesmanship line now in use at the J. B. Blood Market, for sufficient consideration in the form of a promise never to be outsung, to a certain Junior whose voice is heard often asking the question "Five or ten gallons, sir?" And reminds one of a Marblehead fish-monger.

Arlene Doody bequeaths to Doris Robinson, two dimples and her baby-like complexion, the latter obtained from her many years of research in an attempt to solve that great household problem "What makes Ivory Soap float?"

Daniel Poor bequeaths to the Boston & Maine Railroad, his far-reaching grasp for money to be used by said company for an overhead passage in Peabody Square.

Eleanor Ryan, and her fellow-musketeers, Miss Trask and Miss Conway, bequeath their unceasing chatter to the worthy Vice-President of the Junior Class.

Roger Felt bequeaths his good-nature and unholy wit to that Junior, who in the opinion of his fellow-classmates, is worthy of the distinction.

Frank Sweeney bequeaths his skill in adapting his body to ill-shaped seats in the various classrooms by such means as only a professional contortionist might use, thus assuring himself of the utmost comfort and relaxation in those classes where it is often necessary to allow the body to become dormant in order that its possible restlessness will not tax the mind or curb its alertness.

Emily Kelley bequeaths her artistic ability which is admired by everyone, to her brother, Mark Kelley, to keep it as a family tradition.

Charlie Locke leaves his old-time saying "Got your algebra done, Arlene" to any poor unfortunate who may be in such a predicament on any day of the school year.

Doris Cook leaves her menu of the Hollywood 18-day diet to the worthy Miss Mary Harkins.

Ruth Ellis and "Tommie" Hartnett leave their robust figures to the Physical Education Department to show the hard work of Miss Riley and Mr. O'Connor.

Ralph King bequeaths his extraordinary wavy hair to any Junior who is willing to devote six hours of his time to the maintenance of the same.

Barbara Hingston bequeaths to the well-known Junior, Miss Alice Fellows, her never-to-be-forgotten giggle.

Leland Cawthone bequeaths his well-known horse laugh to "Stuffy" McGuinness whose vocal organs have proved capable of exercising the said abilities.

"Sarsky" Lukinchook leaves his Apollo-like figure to any member of the student body whom Mr. O'Connor may select to fulfill the requirements thereof.

"Millie" Sogoloff leaves her abundance of energy to the well-known Junior, Rose Bacherman, with the underlying fact that she will exercise the use of the above-mentioned quality.

"Freddy" Roberts bequeaths his technique of charming his young lady friend to Roy Wiggin who has proven himself capable thereof.

Bernice McKeen leaves to no one but herself her winning ways with the well-known football captain.

"Joe" Dunleavy leaves his familiar cry of "Yaarpuls" to "Hubby" King.

"Johnny" Desmond bequeaths his position as high school gigolo to Morris Goldberg.

Lastly we appoint William D. McKinnon, executor of this our Last Will and Testament.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hand, but for undivulged reasons not our fingerprints, and in the presence of three witnesses declare this to be our Last Will this ninth day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1932,
By William D. McKinnon, Executor.

JUST INFORMAL





WEREN'T WE CUTE?

CLASS PROPHECY

It was a beautiful, balmy, sunshiny day in early June of the Year of Our Lord, 1947. With heart beating fast, I eagerly tripped up the gravel path leading to one of the main buildings of Harvard Medical School. As I was entering the building, a tall, dignified, kindly-looking man appeared. His face was young, but already his hair was touched with grey. He would have passed me by if I had not spoken.

"Pardon me, Doctor Drabik! Could you spare me a moment?"

Absent-mindedly he gazed down at me.

"But certainly, Miss—Miss—"

"Ellis," I assured him. "Ruth Ellis. Don't you remember me? Why, we graduated together and, yes, I was in your Physiology class in Junior year!"

"Ruth Ellis!" he murmured. "Ah, yes! Now I recollect!"

I was flattered. "I'm from the 'Herald' Doctor!" I stated pompously as I noticed that familiar, far-away look coming into his eyes. It would never do to have him start day dreaming so soon!

"The 'Herald'?" he repeated dubiously.

"Yes, the 'Boston Herald'. You see I'm on the staff. The chief sent me out to get an interview from you. We'd like a scoop on this marvelous discovery of yours. How about it?"

"Why—why—"

"Oh, yes Sigismund! You always were very bashful and reserved. But think! After all, I'm an old friend and classmate and you'll be doing a real service to all humanity if you allow the world to enjoy this invention of yours. Just give me an interview! Tell me about your discovery."

"Oh, certainly, certainly. Come this way." Well pleased I followed him and soon found myself in an immaculate, roomy laboratory. The doctor spoke not a word, but set about scouring his hands. He was about to speak when there sounded a loud rap on the door, and who

should stumble in but my two very good friends, Jack Raymond and Roger Felt.

"Why, Jack!" I exclaimed. "What ever are you doing here? And you too, Roger?"

"Oh," quoth Jack, "I was thinking of old Drabik today. Funny, but I was looking at an old football picture and all of a sudden, I just had to see him to talk over old times. Say, do you remember—"

Bored, I turned to Roger. "What are you doing here, Roger?"

"Well," said Roger, lighting one of those everlasting cigarettes of his, "I have a law office in Cambridge here, and I see Drabik quite often. But I was home to West Peabody today and my Dad asked me to deliver a quart of spring water to Drabik. He needs it for his experiments, you know!"

"How perfectly wonderful!" I murmured. "But just what is Jack doing these days?"

"Oh, he's instructing Brown students on the proper usage of smallest, extraordinary, supercilious, sudoriferous, scintillating independent portions of discourse. In his spare moments he's rather a successful business man."

I looked at my watch. "Doctor, how about that interview?" He glanced hesitatingly at Raymond and Felt. "Let them stay!" I pleaded. "Now, let's proceed. In the first place, Doctor," I queried in a business-like tone of voice as I produced note book and pencil, "exactly what is this discovery of yours all about?"

"It's hard to explain. It's this way: I split the nucleus of an ameba, mixed it with two-thirds of two atoms, dissolved a grain of KNO₃ in a half drop of Felt's purest evaporated spring water, and awaited results. I have concocted a potion which is colorless, tasteless and invisible. I frankly feel that this is the chemical marvel of the age. It permits one to be with and converse with people who are at the ends of the earth."

"Oh, Doctor!" Great minds run in the same channels



THE LONG, LONG AGO!

and fools think alike. In an instant Roger, Jack and myself were clinging to Drabik. "Let us see! Let us see what all our old Peabody High School classmates are doing!" Carefully holding a test tube in the light, good old Drabik told us to watch intently. Lo, we were no longer in his pleasant laboratory but on a hot, dusty football field in South Bend, Indiana.

A short, good-looking fellow dressed in latest styled sport clothes was earnestly talking to a group of stalwart, husky youths. "See here!" he was boasting, "I'll have to teach you fellows how to play regular football. Now, when I was captain at Peabody High—"

"Yes, it was Alex Lukinhook, better known as 'Sarsky' and there he was ably filling the position which the late Knute Rockne used to hold.

"I can't stop a minute!" he shouted across the field. "But glad to see you and good luck!" Delighted, the three of us linked little fingers.

Now way down in Alabama, there's a pretty little hamlet known as Fiddler's Hollow. Once a year the circus comes to town and imagine our amazement to find here dominating the ring as all barkers do, our old friend Agesilaus Panagopolos. A circus is a very noisy place but an unusual stamping and shouting finally guided us to one of the stable tents.

"Whoa! Good horse, nice horse! You wouldn't kick old Guard, would you? There! There!" Dear old 'Guard!' Valiantly he struggled with the fuming animal. But such is the life of a veterinary, and George Perakis is the best in Alabama state.

Now we were in a New York broadcasting station. "Hello, Sanni!" we called as a tall, golden-haired lady left the microphone. "And hello, Jimmie," we added to Jimmie Thomas, her pianist. "Say, 'Sunny', what do you think of life?"

"Perfectly wonderful! I'm earning \$100,000 a week, have the most adorable duck of a husband and find that marriage and career mixes like peaches and cream! So long!"

Policemen, like barbers, are infernal gossips. In a

rather roundabout way to be sure, we learned from Captain "Punk" Quinlan of the Peabody Police Force, that a little brown-eyed girl by the name of Velma Wilson was still keeping Dr. What's His Name busy administering to Tommie Rikkola. Captain "Punk" informed us also that Elva Beckett was quite a girl about town these days, sophisticated, etc., etc., and the undisputed queen of Peabody's numerous night clubs with John McMahon as her most favored escort.

"John," 'Punk' whispered cautiously, "is certainly some playboy when he isn't head of the Latin department at Peabody High School! Oh, yes, Mr. Higgins resigned last year and is writing a book on Roman History."

"On inquiring about Barbara Gregory, we learned that after studying art in Boston, New York, Paris and Rome, she, as a second Neysa McMein, returned last fall to her beautiful rustic villa at Bartholomew Pond, South Peabody, where she is emulating Corot's nature studies. "Punk" further stated that "Dot" Parrish, silent and mysterious as ever, is still keeping her old friends busy trying to guess who the boy friend is. And speaking of West Peabody—that wild, woolly, desperate ruffian veteran football, baseball and hockey star, Norman Leach, is now the champion rifle shooter of the United States Army. And as one thing leads to another—

"'Coke' Lindgren," "Punk" asserted, "is the best Y. M. C. A. instructor ever— And tap dancing—whew! You should watch that fellow shake a leg!"

"It was with full hearts that we said, 'Adieu' to 'Punk,' but we immediately cheered up as we approached Harmony Grove Cemetery. We honestly did shiver a bit as we wondered if we were about to meet some old pal's ghost, but no—calmly ensconced upon a tombstone, we found coaching the Harmony Grove Cemetery baseball team, that quiet chap, Omer Cote. Omer greeted us pleasantly and announced that he was interested in the practical field of archaeology. He asked us if we remembered Mollie Dreitus. Of course we did. And there she was tucked away with her typewriter behind another tombstone, typing Cote's manuscript on "Present Day



AS WE WERE

Archaeology." But we couldn't tarry for time was precious.

"Why," we exclaimed, "this place looks familiar! If it isn't Derby street, Salem! Look! There's Tony Cornachuck, and who is that girl with him? Why, he's pushing a baby carriage! Poor old Tony! He's gone and got himself married!"

We wandered down Essex street, and in sheer curiosity stopped before a shop window where a large crowd had gathered. We really could not refrain from laughing aloud, even though we were exceedingly impolite. For Mary Press, due to her considerable experience in falling asleep in school, was efficiently demonstrating for the Slumberland Mattress Company, whose proprietors were Leon Smith and Rebecca Ossoff.

As we were turning away, loud cheers rent the air. Horns tooted, fireworks snapped and cannon boomed. Pauline and Agnes Ellis, the walking marathoners had just finished another successful epoch in their life histories as they retained their magnificent record of never getting anywhere on time.

"That certainly was a great race!" a hearty voice spoke. I turned quickly.

"Freddie Roeberts!" I gasped. "How are you? What are you doing? "Oh, I'm fine, thanks. I'm the head salesman for Ed Samuelson's Automatic Fly Swatting Device, invented by Anthony George." And that was that!

New York again and a sumptuously furnished apartment. "Of course," Cornelia Sheehan stated in crisp, distinct voice, "I'm rather used to it all by now. I really have done wonders in the field of chemical engineering and my children's books are accepted juvenile classics. At present I am engaged in touring the country presenting a series of lectures before the Women's Federation of Man Hating Societies of which body I am the National president. Thank you! Come again."

Out on the streets the little newsies were filling the air with their cries—"Extra, extra! All about the great rebellion! Crushed by Major General Manos. Mexicans decorate him for bravery under fire! Extra! Extra!" And

we were mighty proud to be the friend of Billy Manos.

"This is Miami!" Jack announced. "Any by Gorge! There's Genevieve Blaney! Say, what are you doing here?" "Nothing much. I'm just the woman golf pro! Thanks for the lessons, Jack, old top."

"Oh, keep the change. Ever hear from any of your old Peabody friends?"

"Oh, quite often! Doris Cook is matron of a deaf and dumb asylum out in Kalamazoo, and at last she's truly happy. She can talk and laugh and sing as loud and as often as she wishes without any fear whatsoever of disturbing anyone. And does she indulge in golden opportunity! Marie—my sister, you know—is the chef at Louis Kokoreas' dog cart out in Peoria and she's certainly the best cook ever! Austin Fleming, due to similar training in his High School days, is now official animal census taker at Franklin Park. And Marie Hanley, that quiet girl with the pretty dimples, is the first grade teacher at the Thomas Carroll School. Frank Essember and Joe Dunleavy are heads of a large chain of grocery stores and by the way—Dorothy Brosque and Lena Budesky are chief accountant and advertising manager respectively. Well, that's all the news that I have!"

"That's fine," we told her. "We'll have to be going now. Au revoir!" It was with some surprise that Roger, Jack and myself gazed upon a foreign shore. But now—it wasn't too foreign. The very land itself seemed to smile.

"Why," Roger fairly shouted. "This is Logboy, County Mayo, Ireland! Look at the cute schoolhouse."

Inside we found a demure little lady who greeted us in true Hibernian style. Now what do you suppose our wild Irish rose, Mary Cruise was doing here as Logboy's respected schoolma'am? Sh-h-h- I'm half afraid it's scandal. At the moment when we entered she was instructing her little Irish colleens on the most approved American methods of flirting with the boys. Oooh, la, la, la, la!

As we were on the other side of the Atlantic, it was quite natural that our next stop should be in historic Greece. In the University of Athens we found our own dear little Safero Sideris calmly and efficiently instructing

MARBLEHEAD GIRLS BOW TO PEABODY

Beaten, 25-36, Before Record
Breaking Crowd

Jack Raymond
Marvel Goalie

First Defeat Result of 12 Run
Lapse in Eighth

Yacovitch To
Boston College
Only Adverse Breaks Keep
Peabody from the Heights

CLASSICAL LOSES
TO PEABODY, 17-2

ork of Billy Cronin and Fred Sweeney, How-
ever, Bright Spot of Season; Team Has
Just Missed Victory in Several Games

BOYS OF PEABODY WHO HAVE COME CLOSE TO
SEASON IN FOOTBALL

Peabody High at Haverhill
Tomorrow in Second Game

Salem—Peabody Game

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Peabody Sure
To Have Strong
P.H.S. Eleven

Class of 1932
To Hold Strand
Night Monday

Lea Johnson Expected To Start On
Mound For First Game of the
1932 Season

INGRAHAM'S ROUGH RIDERS
MEETS NEWBURYPORT IN ANNUAL
SPRING GAME; SCHOOL
NINES OPEN

Peabody Wallops Winthrop
25-0; Sweeney And Minott
Play Sensational Football

Sweeney's 40 Yard Run For Score Only One
of Many Thrilling Moments In
Turkey-Day Game

Peabody Winds Up Season In
Blaze Of Glory As Whole Team
Flashes In 25-0 Victory

P.H.S. Seniors
Present Play
PEABODY HOST
ON GRID TODAY

Football Team
Elect Feeley
1932 Captain Of

Peabody Winds Up Season In
Blaze Of Glory As Whole Team
Flashes In 25-0 Victory

E. KELLEY '32

M E T A

a group of tall, athletic young men in the rudiments of the English language.

America has charms. We simply had to return home. On Captain Phil O'Donnell's ocean liner, the S.S. Peabody, we met Louis Stahl who was the leader of the ship's orchestra. We also talked with Madame Viola Kulik who was on the S.S. Peabody returning from Europe after a hectic tour of the Continent. She informed us that she was scheduled to appear the following month at Symphony Hall, Boston, giving a series of piano recitals, with works of her own composing included.

After arriving in Boston, we soon found ourselves in the pretty little town of Newton. As we walked up the path leading to a cozy, brick, Colonial cottage, two curly-headed tots in crisp linen play suits appeared.

"Mother's busy," they gravely informed us. "Today's wash day, you know!"

A smiling, blue-eyed little lady came to the door. "Goodness, children," she laughed. "I certainly need to wash your clothes. 'Why' she stated gayly, 'I've already changed their suits three times today!'"

"No, this isn't a P and G soap advertisement, but the gracious lady was no other than Katherine Hackett, a happy wife and mother. She invited us in and over our company cakes and tea, she informed us that Uno Peura was now the golf pro at the North Shore Country Club, that Mary McNamara was physical education instructor at Peabody High School and that Emily Kelley was drawing cartoons for a comic magazine published by Robert W. Smith and Company, the "And Company" standing for Alex Savchuk and Adolph Sobutka.

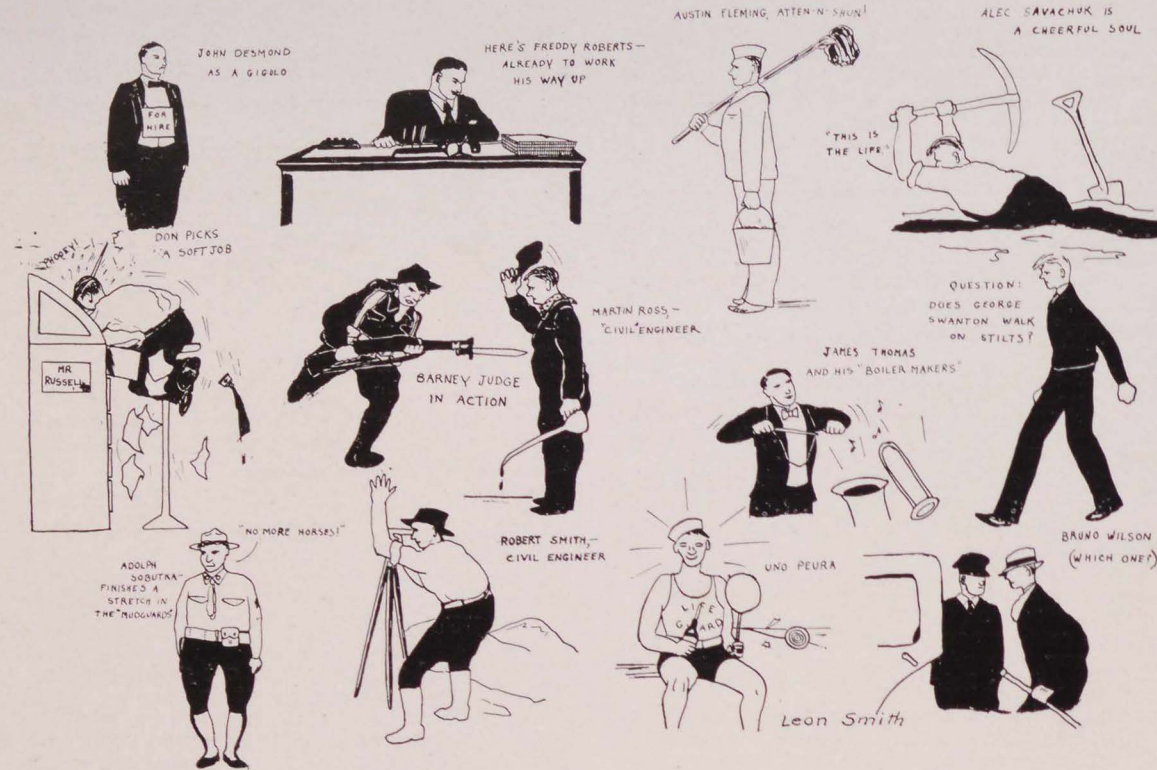
A radio message then received announced that Mary Kyslowska and Jeannette Houlihan, two of America's famous globe-trotting butterflies had just successfully completed another brilliant non-stop flight from Peabody to Dear Knows Where. While there they were planning to attend a style show sponsored by Richard Acey, featuring Madeline Spence and Greta Glencross as guest mannequins. Katherine Hackett was elated at hearing this and

in her joy told us another piece of choice news. Barney Judge, one of Peabody High's notables, now a top sergeant had recently made the Marine all-star football team where he is still playing his practical jokes. Katherine protested when we rose to leave and the kiddies cried. However, we managed to get away after promising to return some other time.

Back in Boston again, we boarded a train and traveled northward. Up in the little town of Bucksport Point, Maine, in the room over John Phillip's florist shop, we talked with William McKinnon, Esquire, who we inferred was doing rather well in a small way. Apologetically, Bill informed us that he was still a confirmed bachelor and as time and money were precious, he used the little two by four office as his residence. Pulling forward a three-legged relic of what had once been a chair, he motioned Jack, Roger and me to the day bed which was also the night bed. After we were comfortably seated, Bill asked us if we had read "Studies Simplified." Bill stated that it was one of the best books of the year, a short edition compiled in six parts by Lillian Seppila, assisted by Georgianna Mello and Martin Ross.

"Do you ever hear from Charlie Locke?" we queried. "Oh, quite frequently! He is now one of Uncle Sam's air mail pilots. He often states that he received his inspiration to become an aviator through his experiences on your motor cycle, Roger! But that's enough! What do you say to my showing you about the town of Bucksport Point?"

We agreed and were soon out on Main Street. It was Saturday (perhaps we forgot to mention the fact). In Bucksport Point's square a crowd of interested people had gathered. We pressed closer and who should we discover but Ernest Koulas, the most worthy commander of the Salvation Army here in Bucksport, due to his training in the National Guard. Here also we found Pauline Perreault, Thelma Curtis, Dot Lally and Mary Gelott who had enrolled in the Daughters of the Strife, all having the necessary qualifications due to their early marriages.



Bill saw us to the station and tears glistened in his eyes as he bade us, "Adieu." On the homeward journey we stopped off in Hicktown, New Hampshire, to visit the dog hospital which Mabelle Kiff and Mae Lynch founded last year. Here we learned that all has been going well, save for one unfortunate incident which occurred last month. It seems that Regina O'Rourke's poodle got caught in the drying machine and was quite completely killed. Regina was furious and immediately took steps to sue the girls. However, her benevolent, far-sighted husband, Harry Tevrowsky, the produce dealer advised against it and so all turned out fine and peaceably. In Portsmouth, we learned from the naval authorities that Bruno Wilson and Nick Cullen had recently been assigned commands on the S. S. Texas. While in Portsmouth we chatted for several minutes with Barbara Hingston, prominent criminal lawyer. Amid hearty greetings and well-meant giggles, she finally deluged us with a shower of gossip news.

"Why," she rattled on. "Don't stand there and tell me you haven't heard? Honestly, haven't you? About Mary Hourihan, I mean? Why, she's the one redeeming feature of Len Johnson's musical comedy, 'Short Pants.' Their publicity agent, Anna Kosman, predicts a world tour. I persuaded them to come here for a week and they're in Lee Cawthorne's newest theatre. We're going to have Ginny Peters, the screen star, to help the premiere along, and she's promised to bring her understudy, Gert McVann with her. Say, I nearly forgot! Another Peabody celebrity is here in town today. Come on!"

So we all adjourned to Portsmouth's Paramount, where after procuring tickets from Eleanor Makela, the attractive ticket seller, we had the surprise and pleasure of hearing Doris Huntress sing with touching pathos, "Goodbye, Little Captain of My Heart."

Roger was becoming nervous under the avalanche of theatrical chatter heaped upon us, so at his suggestion we hired a taxi to take us back to Boston. We had nearly reached the outskirts of the city when our cabbie suddenly swerved the car to the curb. For a bleak moment I gazed into the blue barrel of some sort of revolver.

"Stick 'em up!" a cool voice from the street drawled. "George Hockenhull!" I gasped. "I think you're awful!"

"You! — Oh, that's all right, then! Go along driver! You see, Ruth," George confided. "I'm a detective now and I'm looking for a woman with a pearl necklace like yours. Billie Barnes, noted society leader, reports that her \$60,000 string was stolen early this morning by her maid. That's why I stopped your car. No offense meant!" So George Hockenhull of the Black and Blue Detective Agency took his leave.

In the center of the city there was an usual terrific traffic congestion. In some manner or other a passing machine managed to scrape the skin from Roger's little finger as that young man was flicking his cigarette ashes out of the window. Roger promptly let the fact be known in vociferous tones and soon all traffic about us had halted. An ambulance came clanging up and first aid was efficiently administered under the personal supervision of Dr. Don Russell, head surgeon at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and Mary Arakelian, head nurse at the same institution. With a sigh of relief, Jack told the driver to proceed. We decided that we might as well return to Peabody again so we directed the long-suffering chauffeur to strike the Newburyport

Turnpike. We hadn't gone far when Roger announced that he was hungry again, so after a prolonged council of war, we all voted to stop off at Maria Pappas' roadside lunchroom. Maria was mighty glad to see us. It seems that of late she had been having more than her just share of trouble. Her business had been getting along fine, she said, until Bessie Perakis opened another stand across the street. But Maria retaliated. She secured the exclusive services of Anna Hoffman and Rebecca Halpern, world famed caterers, and under the capable management of Margaret Ring, head waitress, the whole kitchen force is being kept right on their toes all the time. Maria told us that she frequently comes in contact with many of our old friends. For example, Mary Gromko, head of the Bryant Stratton Bookkeeping Department, calls twice a week. We learned from Maria that Kate Roach is head operator of the Peabody Telephone Company, which is managed by George Swanton. Lillian Waldman and Sarah Welch are co-partners in a department store that they started on a shoe-string but which is now the largest in Peabody. So after Maria's stock of news had been drained dry, we took our leave.

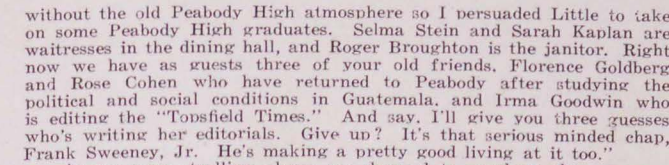
At the junction of Lowell and Forest Streets we paid the taxi man. We decided to walk to the square as the evening was so pleasant. As we strolled down the street it seemed quite natural that we should pass seated on the large, shady porch of his palatial residence, our old friend Dan Poor, who after having made much money in the leather business, had finally managed to shake off financial worries of the class of '32. Sitting with him, was his wife, the famous Ailene Doody who had finally caught up with our bashful hero. As usual, Ailene was more than ready to talk her share and we divined from her prattlings that Virginia Pratt was a quite famous dirt track automobile racer because of her early training. Also we understood that the always flashy Dick Ingraham was now blossoming out in a fresh array of gorgeous plumage under the watchful eyes of his captivating wife, the former Ginny Trask. To our amazement we learned that Eleanor French was slinging hash for a living in Cassidy's Cute Club, managed and owned by the one and only Jack Cassidy.

"What about Bob Feeley?" we asked.

"Oh!" Here Ailene went into ecstasies. "Don't you know? Haven't you heard? He's a missionary now you know and he's just been ordered to a cute little Eskimo village up at the North Pole." And have you heard about Dave Kodis? Under the tutelage of Bob Ingraham he has become one of the most successful gigolos in the country, going around the country with Bob's orchestra as the 'Masked Marvel!' This last bit of news seemed to exhaust Ailene's rather meager stock of knowledge, and though as usual, she was ready to talk much more, we were obliged to move on.

Almost opposite Orchard Street we noticed a doorplate bearing the name of Hanson. Upon inquiring we found that here were the domestic quarters of Phil Hanson, who disappointed in love had settled down to the gay life of a goodlooking bachelor, with Elizabeth Dullea as cook and housekeeper. Where once had been an unsightly gasoline station, was now situated on Lowell Street a super-magnificent hotel. From the nifty looking doorman, Henry Murphy, we discovered that Gordon Little was the proprietor.

"Sure," said Henry, grinning broadly, "I thought I'd be lonesome



As we were strolling along, we chanced to overhear the conversation of two distinguished looking and stylishly dressed young women.

"Honestly, Lucy, it was wonderful! You simply can't imagine!"
 "Oh, it must have been! Why, he's the most elite on the North Shore! What I can't understand Leah, is why '32 never appointed him class undertaker."

"Oh, I know it Lucy! And even his chauffeurs! Why, Jimmie Beston and Willard Daniels look simply MARVELOUS in those funeral frocks that Millie Sogoloff designed! Simply marvelous, I tell you! And the way Ruth Fogg manages the finances is still more marvelous."

"Hello, girls!" Jack called, recognizing Leah Rosen and Lucy Gelott. "Who's this over-worked undertaker?" Charlie Aston!" the girls gasped all in one breath. "Charlie Aston! How are you all these days?" Leah asked.

"Oh, fine, fine! What are you doing now?" A twinkle came into Leah's eyes. We hastened to add "on the level, Leah, just what do you do?"

Lucy laughed but finally managed to tell us that Leah had started a practical joke trout agency where all people who are desirous of learning if their newly invented jokes are successful, for a small fee, have the privilege of trying them out on Leah. Lucy did not wish to talk about herself but we finally wormed out of her the fact that she was the woman president of Peabody's City Council. Lucy told us that she liked her work and was never lonesome at the council meetings.

"We always have entertainment before and after a speech or argument. It was my idea. Music is wonderfully soothing to the nerves you know. I thought it only fair to employ old friends so I persuaded the council to hire that famous musical organization founded by King and Higgins and known as Kiggins' Krack Krooners. There are many old friends who bring their troubles before the council. There are Ed and Joe Murphy who cleaned up millions in the stock market in the boom of 1934 and Jack Desmond of the McKeen and Desmond Hair-waving and Bakery Stores. You know Bern and Jack got along so well together in school that they both agreed it would be the best policy to be helmpates in future years. But here I am rambling on. Where are you three going?"

"No place in particular," we answered. "Come down to the Arena then! That's where we're going!"

So we went with Leah and Lucy to Peabody's new ten million dollar arena given to the city by that benevolent philanthropist Arthur Watkins, who in his youth having constantly associated with the works

of noble minded men down at the Peabody Institute, has followed in their footsteps. At the Arena we found a wrestling match in full progress. Wildly the crowds booed and cheered by turns as two lithe figures grappled and twisted and sprawled and jerked.

"No!" we answered curiously. "Who are they?"

So after the bout, Jack, Roger and I hastened to meet the contestants. "Helen Barna!" I gasped.

"Gee, I'm glad to see you folks!" Helen was all smiles.
'It was a great match and you won! Congratulations!' we told her.

"Don't mention it! It was fairly easy tonight because Eleanor Ryan here was my opponent. She can't wrestle very good anyway!

She talks too much! Sometimes it's harder though. But at that it's just too bad for any man who's matched with me! Tom Hartnett and Margaret Ryan are my managers and we've been doing fine. I'll have to be going now—they're calling! So long!" And she started off on the run. However, she turned back. "Say, Jack!" she called. "Ruthie O'Keefe still asks for you! I never know what to tell her so she's been keeping young by being life-guard at Devereux. I'll give her your regards!" And Helen was off again.

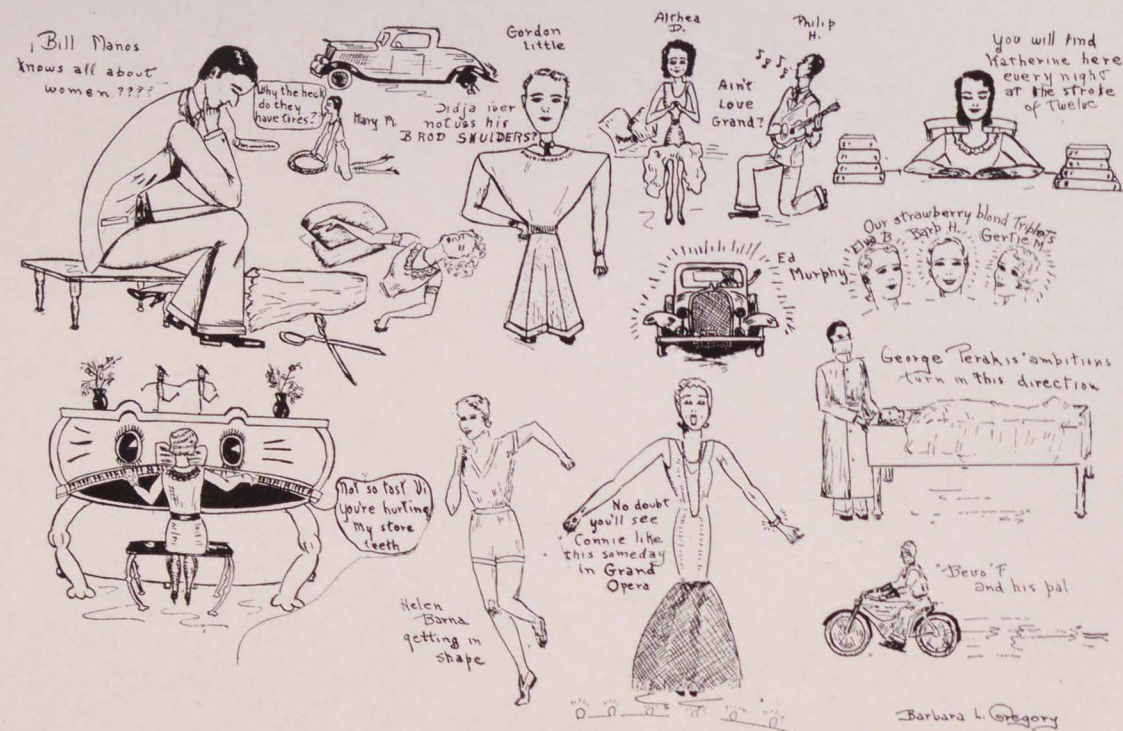
We boarded a plane at the Peabody City Airport and were soon travelling back to Boston. In the plane we discovered Nick Yacovitch also going to Boston. He told us that he'd just been informed that he was the Peabody High Alumni candidate for United States President for the year 1948. He said it was true he was a bit young to be considering so high a political office but he felt that if he once got the support of the people he could persuade Congress to allow him to take office at the age of thirty-three. In the plane were also Audrey Howlett and Mary Murphy, winner and runner-up in the recent international beauty contest held at Emerson Park. Both were on the way to Capt. Paul O'Donnell's ocean liner on its return trip to Europe.

"We're meeting Antonia Weissman at the boat!" Audrey told us. "You know we can't speak a word except English, so as Antonia's a first class interpreter we asked her to come along too."

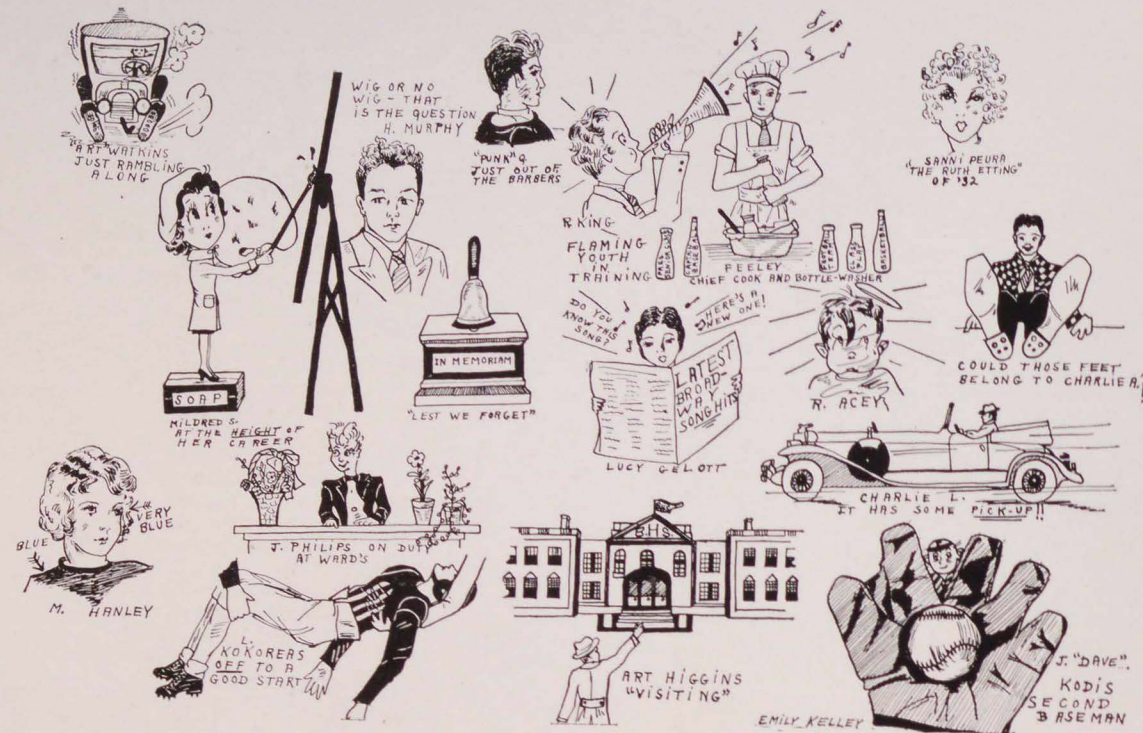
"And don't forget Anne Goldstein is going," Mary murmured. "She's my personal hair dresser," she told us.

A knock on the door. Yes, reluctantly we turned, and turning realized that we were still in Dr. Drabik's laboratory. A little messenger boy handed me a slip of yellow paper.

"Boy, oh, boy, what news!" I shouted. And all in one day! Mary Salo, principal of Countryside High School, is suing Eilene Conway and Eleanor Curtis of 'Advice to the Lovelorn' for disclosing her name in a letter they published. And I've got the tin, first hand!" Perspiring freely from his great ordeal the doctor informed us that we must depart and let the class of '32 rest in peace. With a mingled feeling of happiness and sadness we departed from our zood friend Dr. Drabik. Suddenly I shouted, "The bigzest scoop of the year" and rushed out leaving Jack and Roger to talk over old times.

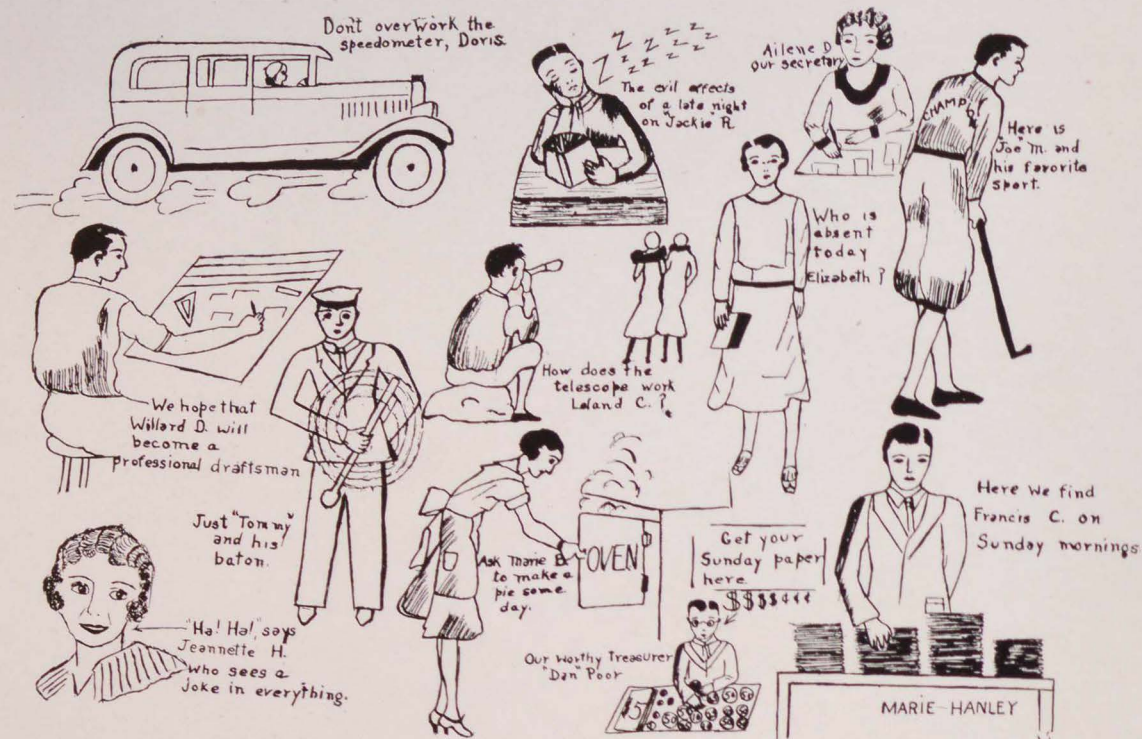


Name	Nickname	Hobby	Ambition
Robert W. Feeley	"Bob"	"Making" the women	To succeed Don Juan
Roger L. Felt	"Beevo"	Race tracks	To be a scissors grinder
Austin H. Fleming	"Flemingo"	"Charcoal"	To be a peanut vender
Ruth Fogg	"Ruthie"	Yelling	To get out of the fog
Eleanor M. French	"El"	Primping	To own a full sized mirror
Lucy Gelott	"Lou"	Sailors	To go away down south
Mary Gelott	"Mae"	Shrimp	To catch a shrimp
Anthony J. George	"Tony"	Football	To be a hockey player
Greta J. Glencross	Greta	Marathons	To wear rubber boots
Florence Goldberg	Florence	Being very quiet	To go to Washington
Anne Goldstein	Anne	Music	To play a saxophone
Irma Goodwin	"Irm"	Telling "stories"	To tell bigger "whoppers"
Barbara L. Gregory	"Bah"	Helping her smaller classmates	To be a house painter
Mary L. Gromko	Mary	Flirting	To make a "home run"
Katherine M. Hackett	"Kay"	"Dreaming"	To keep all her dates
Rebecca Halpern	"Becky"	Indulging in blarney	To learn more blarney
Marie A. Hanley	"Mae"	"Making" the men	To be a head liner
Philip H. Hanson	"Phil"	Hand organs	To own a monkey
Thomas J. Hartnett	"Tommy"	Athletics	To be a wrestler
Arthur L. Higgins	"Art"	"Blowing"	To be Gabriel's assistant
Barbara R. Hingston	"Barb"	"Whoopie pies"	To be sylph-like
George D. Hockenhull	"Georgie"	Chewing gum	To chew in peace
Anna Hoffman	"Anne"	Spinning yarns	To be a movie queen
S. Jeanette Houlihan	Jeanette	Whispering	To be or not to be "heard"
Mary V. Hourihan	"Mae"	Carving on trees	To make history
E. Audrey Howlett	Audrey	Consulting Billie	"To get away with it"
Doris T. Huntress	"Dodo"	Jumping rope	To break the record
Richard Y. Ingraham	"Dick"	Being different	To really go yachting
Robert U. Ingraham	"Bob"	Yodling	To be a rough rider
Leonard F. Johnson	"Red"	"Diamonds"	To be an orator
Bernard W. Judge	"Barney"	Mice	To find the missing link
Sarah Kaplin	Sarah	Fancy work	To be a laundress
Emily B. Kelley	"Emil"	Thumbing	To be successful
Mabelle I. Kiff	Mabelle	Looking pretty	To wear longer dresses
Ralph B. King	"Ralphie"	Combing his red locks	To get a permanent
John M. Kodis	"Dave"	Looking superior	To gain the "altitude" record
Louis N. Kokoreas	"Louie"	Farming	To be an arm of the law
Anastasia Kosman	"Stasia"	Newspapers	To be a novelist



M E T A

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Ambition
Evangelas Koulas	"Soldier Boy"	Contradicting Mr. Brawley	To be a generalissimo
Viola J. Kulik	"Vi"	Tickling the keys	To be a night club hostess
Mary Kyslowska	Mary	Looking sweet and lovely	To marry money
Dorothy T. Lally	"Dot"	Being herself	To be somebody else
Norman C. Leach	"Norm"	B. M.	To own West Peabody
August C. Lindgren	"Coke"	Les femmes	To be loved
Gordon R. Little	Gordon	Reciting in English	To get an A+
Charles T. Locke	"Charlie"	Resting	To demonstrate perpetual motion
Alexander Lukinchook	"Sarski"	He has several	He has none
Mary C. Lynch	"Mae"	Pestering "Johnny"	To out-talk the "gang"
Eleanor A. Makela	Eleanor	Being placid	Not to be so placid
William Manos	"Bill"	Making speeches	To be a movie star
Bernice W. McKeen	"Bee"	Kidding	Globe trotting
William D. McKinnon	"Judge"	Parliamentary procedure	To be a Supreme Court Justice
John W. McMahon	"Johnnie"	Making "speeches"	To be a troubadour
Mary A. McNamara	"Mac"	"Making" baskets	To be Helen Moody
Gertrude M. McVann	"Red"	The briny deep	To be a second Nancy Lee
Georgianna V. Mello	"Georgie"	Being helpful	To go horseback riding
Edward J. Murphy	"Ed"	Hemstitching	To own a driving range
Henry J. Murphy	"Murph"	Windows	To be petite
Joseph T. Murphy	"Joe"	Evading algebra	To be unescorted
Mary A. Murphy	"Snookums"	Running an ambulance	To own a dress shop
Philip R. O'Donnell	"Phil"	"Son" rise	To chase the blues
Ruth M. O'Keefe	"Tootsie"	Whitewash	To be Minerva
Regina O'Rourke	"Gi"	"Gardens"	To own a "garden"
Rebecca Ossoff	"Becky"	"Hosses"	To be an Amazon
Agesilaus J. Panagoplos	"Agesse"	"Knights"	To be a boy soprano
Maria Pappas	"Papoose"	Waitin'	To be a spare muse
Dorothy O. Parrish	"Dot"	"Night life"	To own a night club
Bessie A. Perakis	Bessie	"Jack Sprat"	To be Mrs. J. Sprat
George Perakis	"Guard"	Acrobatic	To be a music master
Pauline C. Perreault	"Polly"	Picking dates	To be Mrs. "Jimmy"
Virginia Peters	"Ginny"	Prize fights	To be a "copper"
Sanni H. Peura	"Sonnie"	Disturbing the peace	To be Kate Smith
Uno G. Peura	"Blackie"	Slow motion	To turn a cart wheel
John F. Phillips	"Johnnie"	Slum districts	To be a "red"
Daniel W. Poor, Jr.	"Dan"	Corner stands	To shrink
Virginia M. Pratt	"Ginny"	Slenderizing	To be "son" kissed



Name	Nickname	Hobby	Ambition
Mary A. Press	Mary	Gas houses	To capture that "hare"
John J. Quinlan	"Punk"	Close shaves	To be guillotined
John M. Raymond	"Jackie"	Corned beef sandwiches	To make a Latin sherbet
Margaret L. Ring	"Magsie"	Two or more rings	To be six feet 2
Katherine T. Roach	"Kay"	Shebas	To get a sheik
Frederick W. Roberts	Fred	Briars	To avoid that future shadow
Genevieve L. Rosen	"Lee"	Coin collecting	To secure "Jack"
Martin N. Ross	"Mart"	Reciting	To be a mother's helper
Donald H. Russell	"Don"	Masticating	To curl up
Eleanor M. Ryan	"El"	Just me	To be Queen of Hearts
Margaret A. Ryan	"Margie"	Following "Mac"	To own a zoo
T. Mary Salo	Mary	Walking	To fly high
Edward S. Samuelson	"Ed"	Popping erasers	"Side"-walking
Alexander Savchuk	Alexander	Mother Earth	To be an African dodger
Lillian E. Seppila	"Lill"	Doing lessons	To get them done
Cornelia E. Sheehan	"Connie"	Red heads	To be a toe dancer
Safero Sideris	Safero	Looking natural	To be Sapho
Leon Smith	Leon	Finger bowls	To be Clarke Gable
Robert W. Smith	"Bob"	Figures	To be a mathama-thick-shun
Adolph F. Sobutka	Adolph	Wave	Not to get seasick
Mildred Sogoloff	"Millie"	"Steppin'" out	To be a wallflower
Madeline E. Spence	"Spencie"	Heel and toe	To own Woolworth's
Louis Stahl	"Louie"	Blonde hair	To own a racoon
Selma Stein	Selma	Wishing	To write poetry
George Swanton	"Georgie"	Moonlight and roses	To paddle his own canoe
Frank P. Sweeney, Jr.	"Frankie"	"Salem Witches"	To be bewitching
Harry Tevrowsky	Harry	"S-nickers"	To stand pat.
James H. Thomas	"Jimmie"	Speech-ifying	To write a musical comedy
Virginia Trask	"Ginny"	Gardner "Parking"	To "slip" away
Lillian B. Waldman	"Lil"	Bottles	To bottle 'em up
Arthur T. Watkins	"Art"	Bookworms	To be of a different stamp
Antonina Weissman	"Toni"	Square root	To round the roots
Sara A. Welch	"Sally"	Alleys	To be exotic
Bruno W. Wilson	Bruno	Room 5	To be a Bruin
V. Velma Wilson	"Vel"	Mermaids	To be much married
Nicholas Yacovitch	"Nick"	Hobby horses	To be General Prosperity

SENIOR SONG HITS

Dorothy Parrish—"I'm a Dreamer."
Elva Beckett—"I Love You (History) Truly."
Arthur Watkins—"Sweet Marie."
Ralph King—"The Minstrel Boy."
Agesilaus Panagoplos—"I'm Falling in Love with Someone."
Viola Kulik—"The Music Lesson."
John Cassidy—"My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice."
Lucy Gelott—"Carry Me Back to Old Virginny."
Mildred Sogoloff—"Am I Blue?"
Pauline Perreault—"Polly Put the Kettle On."
William McKinnon—"Button Up Your Overcoat."
Charles Aston—"Charlie Cadet."
Mary Gromko—"That Man from the South."
Austin Fleming—"Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes."
Thomas Hartnett—"Midship Mite."
Cornelia Sheehan—"Singing in the Rain."
Sanni Peura—"K-K-Katy (Smith)"
Aileen Doody—"Can't We Be Friends?"
Frank Essember—"Over There" (where)?
Mary Cruise—"It's a Great Night tonight for the Irish."
Nicholas Yacovitch—"Micky Mouse."
Antonina Weissman—"Sweet and Low."
Barbara Hingston—"The Laughing Song."
Harry Tevrowsky—"Solomon Levy."
Ruth Ellis and Observer—"Sweetheart We Need Each Other."
Mary Hourihan—"Dancing in the Dark."
James Thomas—"Kitten on the Keys."
Daniel Poor—"Eileen."
Mary Murphy—"Who."
Gertrude McVann—"Barnacle Bill, the Sailor."
Katherine Hackett—"You're My Everything" (Lessons).

Arthur Higgins—"The Trumpeter."
 Louis Stahl—"St. Louis Blues."
 Lillian Waldman—"Auf Wiedersehn."
 Ruth Fogg—"The Long, Long Trail."
 Philip O'Donnell—"The Vagabond Lover."
 Joseph Murphy—"Time on My Hands."
 Philip Hanson—"Little Grey Home in the West."
 Doris Cook—"Sweet and Lovely."
 Madeline Spence—"Following the 'Son' Around."
 Richard Ingraham—"I Don't Love Nobody."
 Velma Wilson—"Tommy-lad."
 Rebecca Halpern—"Watch'a Sittin' Over There For?"
 Elizabeth Dullea—"Betty Co-ed."
 Mary Salo—"When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain."
 Robert Feeley—"L'amour, Toujours, L'amour."
 Sarah Welch—"I Want Sympathy."
 John McMahon—"Where Do You Worka John?"
 Frederick Roberts—"Smoke Your Troubles Away."
 Henry Murphy—"Yes, We Have No Bananas."
 Mary Gelott—"O Sole Mio."
 Robert Ingraham—"Of Thee, I Sing Baby."
 John Phillips—"Just a Gigilo."
 James Beston—"Paradise."
 John Raymond—"Concentratin' on You." (?)
 Leonard Johnson—"Take Me Out to the Ball Game."
 Margaret Ring—"I'm Just Little Buttercup."
 Marie Hanley—"Painting the Clouds with Sunshine."
 John Kodis—"Reaching for the Moon."
 Roger Broughton—"Mary is a Grand Old Name."
 Genevieve Blaney—"A Low Back Jaunting Car."
 All of us from 8.10 A. M. to 1.20 P. M.—"The Prisoner's Song."



SMILE

What we would like to know:

Why Koulas likes the history period?
 Why there are 1.20 classes?
 Why we don't have assembly daily?
 Why the flowing tresses in Senior Year?
 What the teachers find to talk about?
 Why we don't have longer recesses?

Isn't it the truth that:

It's early bells that make us late?
 We love to wear caps and gowns?
 We dote on history exams?
 Mr. Higgins can't give work enough to please us?
 Our locker rooms are always orderly?
 We **always** go after our test marks?
 We love to speak at assemblies?

Do you know:

What Mary Cruise did to Cicero?
 Why Barbara Hingston "likes" physiology?
 That Austin Fleming got lost in New York?
 What "Connie" Sheehan thinks of blood transfusions,
 and red-headed blondes?
 Why Sara Welch talks so much about a certain young
 man who was in the play?
 Why Elizabeth Dullea likes the third floor so much
 during the second period?

Things you do tell:

How you skipped Gym.
 How little you know for a test.
 How much you admire Greta Garbo.
 The mark you got in deportment.
 How you played hookey.
 The answer you got to the problem.
 The mark you got in that history exam.
 How late you were out last night.

Do you know:

Why Mary Hourihan doesn't like fish chowder?
 Why "Bill" McKinnon likes to play basketball second
 period?
 Why Phil Hanson goes west?
 Why "Len" Johnson doesn't talk?
 Why the rest of us talk too much?

Can you imagine:

Lee Cawthorne not filibustering?
 Harry Tevrowsky in long trousers?
 Mary Salo without any A's?
 Agisilos Panagopolous hesitating to recite?
 "Dan" Poor in short trousers?
 John McMahon with girls?
 Mildred Sogoloff laughing?
 "Bill" McKinnon not so dignified?
 Katherine Hackett without her innocent look?
 Austin Fleming satisfied in French?
 Eleanor Courtis as an old-fashioned girl?
 Eleanor Ryan perfectly contented?
 Norman Leach really reciting?
 "Bob" Feeley broke?
 "Phil" O'Donnell on time for school.
 Ailene Doody not in search of a pencil?
 Henry Murphy keeping quiet?

Things you don't tell:

What Miss Riley said.
 How little you got in it.
 How much you think you resemble her.
 What "Dad" said about it.
 What "Dad" did about it.
 Who you got it from.
 Where your book was.
 How big the reception committee that greeted you, was.

Famous Quotations

"Why, Mr. B., if you want a bone, follow the dog."
 "If you do the problem that way, class, it's adawg-gone
 lot of work."
 "Vicey-vercy."
 "To be in love, is to prefer one person alone, to think
 of no one else, to see no one else. However, that's when
 you've got it bad."
 "Now, as regards the lady on the floor."
 "Now, can anyone tell me why love is like a flame?"
 "Utere beano."
 "And Aeneas saw the statue of the Xanthus, a river of
 Troy."
 "But, Mr. J., the Commutation Chop House was a res-
 taurant swindle."
 "One of the characteristics is Annabelism."
 "I think the Aeneid is poorly written."
 "This sentence is grammatically incorrect. I'm going
 to write to the publishers."
 "We should all strive, etc., etc."
 "And great was the silence thereof."
 "Fermez les livre."

Do you remember:

When Ruth Ellis said the Prince of Wales had blue hair
 and curly eyes?
 The arguments we had in Room 7?
 When we **studied** Cicero in Room 18?
 How we went about settling those Room 7 arguments—
 in Gym?
 When "Dan" Poor was only five feet tall?
 The corned beef sandwiches Jackie Raymond consumed
 while studying Caesar?
 When Barbara Hingston wore pigtailed?
 When "Connie" Sheehan tried to jump the horse?
 When Mary Hourihan had angle trouble in geometry?
 When "Phil" O'Donnell didn't have a word to say?
 When "Bill" McKinnon wanted to be a monk?

I wonder what we would do without:

Sophisticated "Millie"?
 Enthusiastic "Gertie"?
 Happy-go-lucky Regina?
 Smiling Mary?
 Cynical "Dick"?
 Genial "Louie"?
 Conscientious "Nick"?
 Oratorical "Bill"?
 Ornamental Eleanor?
 Musical "Jimmy"?
 Quiet "Dot"?
 Vivacious Lucy?
 Studious Katherine?
 I wonder what P. H. S. will do without the class of '32?

WE'RE IN THE MOVIES

Blonde Crazy—Henry Murphy.
 Get Rich Quick—"Dick" Ingraham
 Five and Ten—Barbara Hingston, Gertrude McVann.
 Young as You Feel—"Bottles" McCarthy.
 Skippy—"Phil" O'Donnell.
 She Wanted a Millionaire—Eleanor Ryan.
 Broken Lullaby—"Jackie" Raymond.
 The Big Shot—"Bob" Feeley.
 Nice Women—"Dot" Parrish, Elva Beckett.
 State's Attorney—"Bill" McKinnon.
 Daddy Long Legs—"Dan" Poor.
 Delicious—Eleanor French.
 Four Horsemen—"Nick" Yacovitch, Drabik, Koulas,
 Phillips.
 Red Headed Woman—"Mac."
 Taxi—"Cookie."
 Handy Man—Panagopolous.
 Sunshine Susie—Mary Cruise.
 Platinum Blonde—Sanni Peura.
 Alias the Doctor—George Perakis.
 Tarzan—"Coke" Lindgren.
 So Big—Jack Cassidy, Ruth Ellis.
 Steady Company—"Phil" Hanson.
 As You Desire Me—Mary Murphy.
 Misleading Lady—"Milli" Sogoloff.
 Three Wise Girls—Irma Goodwin, "Ginna" Pratt, "Keefie."
 Reducing—Mary Salo.
 Radio Control—Joe Murphy.
 Secrets of a Secretary—Ailene Doody.
 Touchdown—"Sarski."
 The Big House—Alma Mater.

PAGE FROM A DIARY

September 1927.

We're in High School at last. My, but I'm thrilled. The teachers are so lovely and I've done all my home work carefully. I do want to be a good student. The seniors are so tall and dignified that they quite overawe me.

October 1928.

I hope I know my lessons for tomorrow. Those silly little sub-freshmen are getting on my nerves. They're so annoying. I don't see why they have to be in the same building with upper-classmen like us. It's disgraceful.

January 1930.

I've only done two lessons for tomorrow. School is terribly dull and I don't see why the teachers have to give such lessons anyway. I swear that lesson in math must stretch to infinity. I'm terribly bored. Wish I were graduating in June.

April 1931.

I haven't done a lesson for tomorrow. I should worry. Might as well have a good time. Those seniors think they're so dignified. I've never seen such a silly lot. You'd think they had a first mortgage on the building or something. Well, we won't have to stand them for long.

May 1932.

I skipped a couple of periods today and I think I'll skip a few more tomorrow. Really it's a lost art around here. I happened to need an eraser in history today and Mr. Brawley very kindly donated several to the cause. Graduation soon. I'll certainly miss this place, but after all, my high school career was a success. I've had a wonderful time.

NOTES ON THE OBSERVER

The board of editors for the scholastic year 1931-1932 was: Editor-in-chief, Ruth Ellis; Associate Editor, Cornelia Sheehan; Advertising Managers, Robert Ingraham and Agesilaus Panagopolos; Circulation Managers, Charles Aston and Louis Stahl; Literary Editors, Mary Cruise, Mildred Sogoloff, Emily Kelley, Mary Henry, Elizabeth Halpern and Roy Wiggin; Chronicle, Mary Murphy and Ailene Doody; Athletics, Thomas Hartnett; Girls' Athletics, Margaret Ryan; Alumni, Katherine Hackett; Exchanges, Virginia Trask. The faculty advisers were: Mr. Willard W. Woodman, Miss Grace Loud, Mr. Frederick R. McManus and Mr. David Collins.

We print here the names of the senior contributors and their works worthy of mention: Mary Cruise, "Smile," "The First Christmas"; Cornelia Sheehan, "Yesterday and Today," "Sighchology," "On the Road to Pekin," "Yuletide Joys," "Invictus"; Leonard Johnson, "After All It Is a Small World," "Harbor Lights"; Ruth Fogg, "The Singing Goblet"; Regina O'Rourke, "Memory"; Arthur Higgins, "Before the Mike"; Ruth Ellis, "Indian Summer," "Badness," "The First Noel," "Janvier," "Thomas Alva Edison," "Finnigan Square"; Emily Kelley, "Beauty in Blindness."

OFFICERS FRENCH CLUB

President, Philip O'Donnell; Vice-President, Bessie Perakis; Secretary, Ruth Ellis; Adviser, Miss Elene Masterson.

OFFICERS SPANISH CLUB

President, Bernice McKeen; Vice-President, Anna Cud-dire; Secretary, Frances Foss; Treasurer, Dorothy Silveria; Adviser, Miss Marguerite Murphy.



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL

A retrospective glance at the performance of the 1931 football team shows one note to be outstanding. It was a team of great potentialities, realized with a discouraging infrequency. On paper it took on every semblance of being a world-beater and pre-season discussion was rife with the optimism of brilliant, roseate prospects. Their fulfilment was nil, however, for the games were contested not on paper but on hard, uncompromising turf.

The season opened with a discouraging loss to Woburn. Peabody was without a doubt the stronger team, but "the three sisters" would not have it that Peabody should win their first game and through their connivance alone Woburn was successful in scoring two points on a touchback. Nemesis would be as harsh as possible and as a result this decisive score occurred during the last moments of the game.

Valiant attempts were made to shake off the spell of the Fates and to escape from the talons of Nemesis, but on the following Saturday the Blue and White again tasted defeat in the hands of Revere to the tune of one touchdown. This was a hard-fought contest between two evenly matched teams, one playing its best; the other never really succeeding in letting in the clutch to exhibit the speed and power of its well-coached machine.

Another repetition of chance occurred when the team was held to a 6-6 tie by Lynn Classical.

Heaped upon two losses came that of Beverly. In this contest Peabody really exhibited their strength and the Garden City squad were indeed fortunate in leaving the Leo Buckley Stadium with a win over the luckless Tan-ners.

With confidence aroused, the Blue and White machine continued to roar and easily excelled the Marblehead eleven defeating them by a score of 13-0.

Seemingly to realize their strength which until of late had been dormant, Peabody kept their newly acquired pace

which was sufficient to defeat Chelsea, a powerful team, by a score of 7-0.

But "the instruments of darkness" were treacherous and at the worse moment, for, against their real rivals the Blue and White were unable to score. Yet they gave the Salem team a hair-raising exhibition of end runs and long gains. Salem was victorious by a score of 12-0, and we are not offering an alibi, when we say the Witches of that city came back to cast a cloud of fortune on their descendants at Bertram Field.

Again the clutch was let in and Peabody coasted to a 20-0 victory over Danvers. This was a continual drive for the machine for the Danvers team seemed too weak, allowing the Blue and White to literally coast.

A margin of one touchdown and an unearned one at that, spelled defeat for Peabody at the hands of Lynn English. However, it was a closely contested and clean fought battle and one of joy to the spectators.

An amazing display of passes completely baffled the Cambridge Latin team, against which the Peabody team added a score of 25 points to their opponents' 0.

As disastrous was the beginning so was the ending glorious, for the final contest of the season resulted in a 25-0 victory over Winthrop.

In summarizing, Peabody won five games, lost five, tied one and scored 103 points to their opponent's 53. Our captain for the season was "Sarski" Lukinchook whose splendid qualities as a leader were time and time again displayed throughout the season. "Bob" Feeley, skilled in the art of forward passing and "Tony" Cornachuck, a reliable yardage man, were members of the backfield. Kodis was lost to the squad for the first of the season, but returned only to play a more brilliant game. Lindgren and Yacovitch were the props of the team. Others to be lost by graduation are "Ziegi" Drabik, "Len" Johnson, Louis Kokoreas, John Quinlan, Jim Beston, "Jack" Raymond, and George Perakis.



VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL

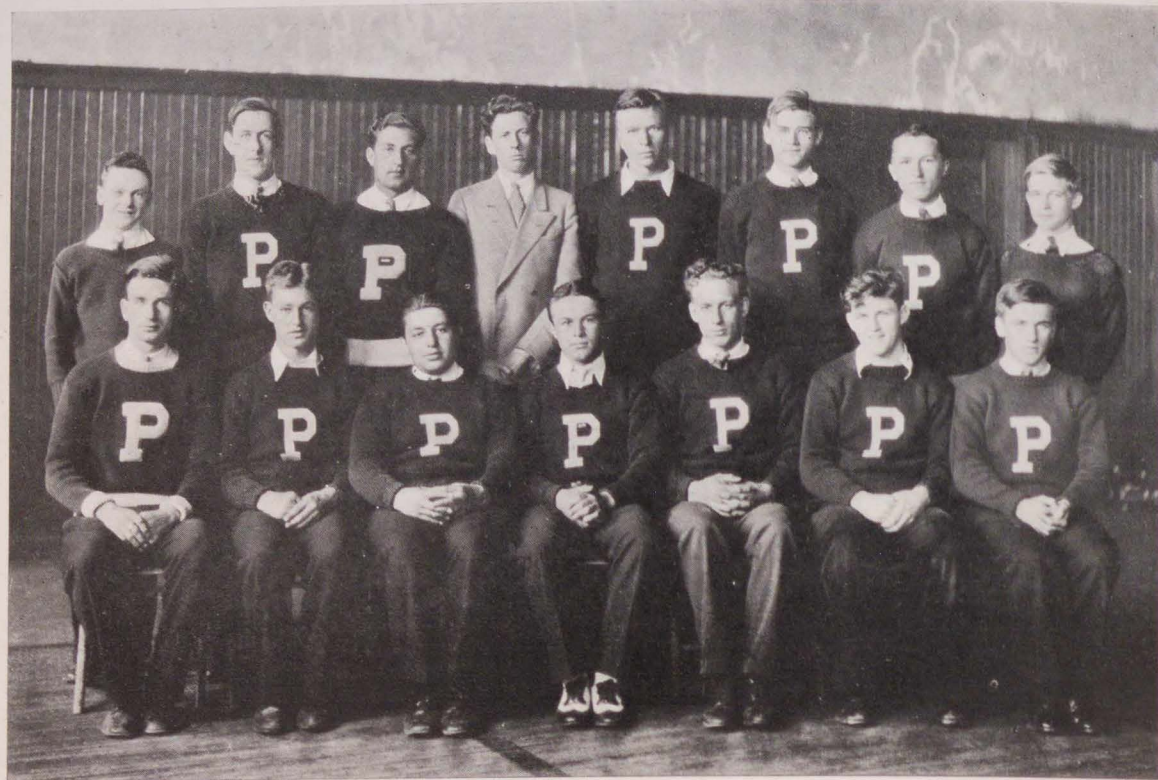
Senior year saw the return, or at least partial return, of baseball as a major sport in Peabody High School. With the revival of the North Shore League came an added interest in the great national pastime, an interest which was clearly discernible in the larger crowds which attend our games.

The Blue and White did not win the pennant in this year of the league revival, but her wearers acquitted themselves most creditably in the games played. Among the Seniors who played an important part on the baseball team were Captain Bob Feeley, John Kodis, "Coke" Lindgren, "Len" Johnson, "Tony" Cornachook, Norman Leach,

The team was efficiently managed by "Jack" Cassidy, ably assisted by George Hockenhull.

Our record for 1932:

April 19—Classical	12	Peabody	7
April 23—Peabody	13	Haverhill	9
April 30—Peabody	25	Gloucester	4
May 7—Peabody	17	Classical	2
May 11—Lawrence	12	Peabody	7
May 14—Peabody	13	Haverhill	9
May 18—English	1	Peabody	0
May 21—Gloucester	4	Peabody	3
May 23—English	6	Peabody	1
May 25—St. James	21	Peabody	20
May 28—Peabody	8	Beverly	4
June 1—Lawrence	12	Peabody	6
June 4—Beverly	10	Peabody	5



SENIOR LETTER MEN



SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM



GIRLS' VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Our senior year at P. H. S. may rightfully be considered one of the greatest years in the history of Girls' Athletics. The grand finale took place June 4, in the form of a Play Day in our Stadium, where, in co-operation with Salem, Danvers, and Beverly, our girls entertained one of the largest audiences ever to witness a physical education demonstration here. Although only a small number of the class of '32 took an active part in the meet, many others acted as ushers. The program consisted of mass drills, dances, relay races, mimetics, and marching, with music furnished by the bands from the various schools.

Previous to this event, that is, during the school year, various competitive sports were run off, schedules being arranged in intermural and interclass baseball, basketball, and field hockey. The following members of our class participated in these games: Helen Barna, Elva Beckett, Genevieve Blaney, Ailene Doody, Ruth Ellis, Anne Kosman, Mae Lynch, Bernice McKeen, Mary McNamara, Ruth O'Keefe, Virginia Peters, Margaret Ryan, Mary Salo.

But, despite the interest and enthusiasm in the aforementioned sports, Varsity basketball has always received the most attention. When Coach Helen Riley issued a call for candidates at the beginning of the season, four Seniors were among those who responded. These same girls not only succeeded in making the squad, but also in gaining a position on the first team, which went through a hard schedule undefeated. Our forward combination, Captain Mary McNamara and Manager Margaret Ryan, who, playing together during the past two years, have scored 811 points out of a total 900; our active side center, Helen Barna, who captained the team in '31, and Ruth O'Keefe, one of the best defense players the school has ever seen,

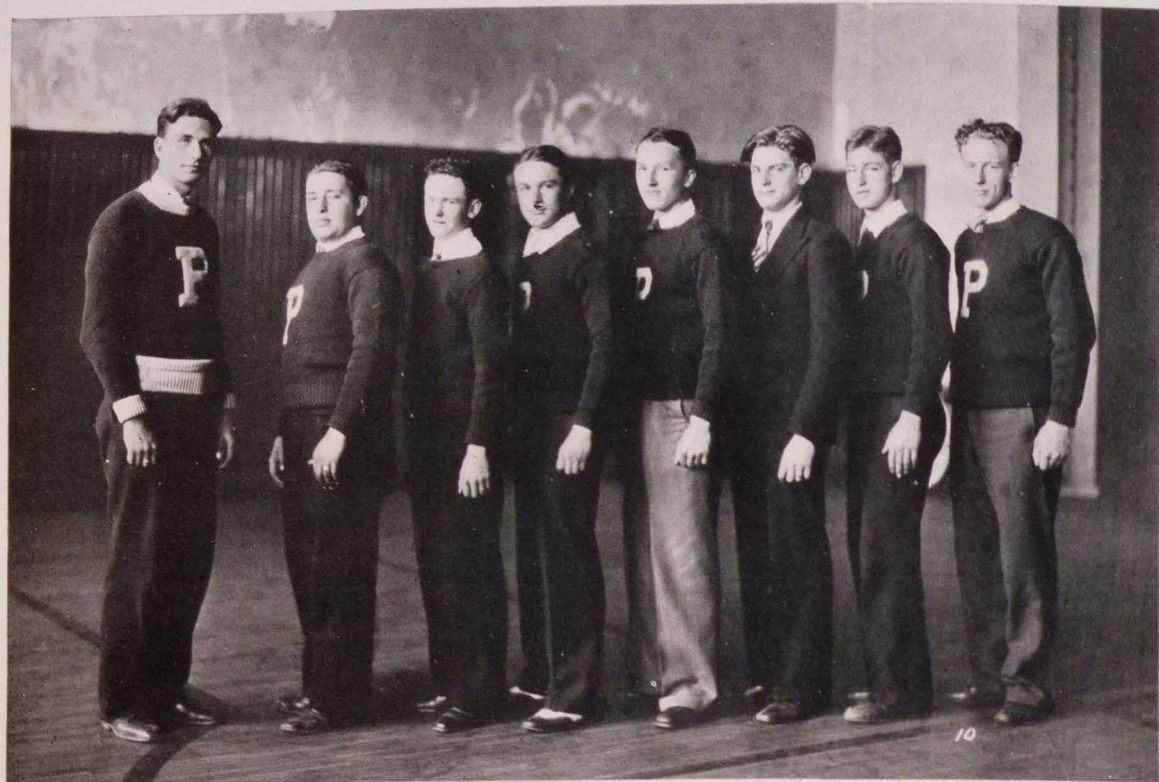
all are members of '32. They were included on the list of eligibles who received sweaters in '31, and jackets in '32, for playing in all or in a majority of the Varsity games.

Basketball Schedule

Jan. 5	Peabody	63	Swampscott Co-Eds	9
Jan. 15	Peabody	30	Marblehead	23
Jan. 22	Peabody	66	Salem	4
Jan. 26	Peabody	32	Malden	21
Jan. 29	Peabody	33	Swampscott	32
Feb. 3	Peabody	59	Beverly	15
Feb. 16	Peabody	36	Marblehead	25
Feb. 19	Peabody	28	Beverly	21
Mar. 8	Peabody	38	Swampscott	27
Mar. 18	Peabody	58	Salem	17
Mar. 23	Peabody	51	Malden	5
Total		494		199

Our representatives on the baseball team were but three: Genevieve Blaney, Helen Barna and Margaret Ryan, catcher, pitcher and first baseman, respectively. This was the first year that the girls have ever had a varsity nine, and a short but very interesting series was played with Danvers.

Senior year, our last opportunity to wear the Blue and White, is over, but memories of happy hours spent in the gym and on the athletic field, will remain with us forever. True—we of 1932 have done our last active bit in sports, but we shall always be vitally interested in all Girls' Athletic Activities at P. H. S.



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Afterword

Now, one word more. You have cast your moorings and your little barque drifts down the River of Life, whence it will come, some day, to the great Ocean of Eternity. We sincerely hope, that under the watchful guidance of our Heavenly Father, the Master Mariner, you may come safely into port with colors still bravely flying, and eyes that are alight with hope.

Adieu



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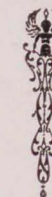
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